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THE REPUBLICAN.

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1916. Vol. 47 No 22

LOOKS LIKE HUGHES SAY CHICAGO REPORTS

Republicans May Nominate Justice for President.

CHEERS FOR ROOSEVELT

Progressive Convention Likely to Nominate Ticket Selected by Republicans—To Ballot for President Friday or Saturday.

Advices from the Republican national convention in session at Chicago strongly point to the nomination of Supreme Court Justice Hughes for President, with the ever-present possibility of a stampede to Roosevelt. The convention may reach balloting on the nomination tomorrow or Saturday.

The opening of the convention on Tuesday revealed no change in the uncertainty of the last month as to which way the cat might jump as regards Hughes and Roosevelt. The arriving delegations from the several States found unlimited cheering and noisy demonstrations for Roosevelt but a pronounced and steadily growing sentiment for Hughes. A majority of the delegates are without instructions from their home States, a fact which does not lessen the uncertainty as to the final result.

The first ballot, in all likelihood the first few, will be attended with a wide division of the voting among Senator Cumming, Senator Weeks, Senator Burton, Root and Fairbanks and perhaps a number of other "favorite sons." It is not improbable that the Pennsylvania delegation will on the first ballot split up on Knox, Brumbaugh, Roosevelt and Hughes. Unless there should be an unlooked-for harmony deal effected between Penrose and the Governor. Brumbaugh, according to reports, will have about 30 votes on the initial ballot, with Roosevelt receiving probably 10 or 12 and the remainder of the 76 going to Knox and Hughes. After that the line up of the Pennsylvanians is likely to be governed largely by developments in the convention. As chairman of the Pennsylvania delegation Senator Penrose, on his arrival in Chicago, gave out a statement in which he said that he was neither for nor against any candidate. He made this statement when asked point blank whether he would be willing to support either Hughes or Roosevelt. Alexander P. Moore, of Pittsburgh, a radical Roosevelt advocate and a delegate, submitted a proposal to Penrose that the latter turn in for Roosevelt with the understanding that the Roosevelt forces would support Penrose for national chairman to direct the Roosevelt campaign. Nothing developed from this, at least nothing was made public if the proposal was taken under consideration. Roosevelt is not in Chicago, but is in close touch with convention matters by means of a direct telephone wire from his home at Oyster Bay. It was regarded as significant that the proposition from Moore was made to Penrose immediately after Moore's arrival in Chicago. The interpretation placed upon it was that Moore acted with Roosevelt's full knowledge, even if not with the latter's approval or at his suggestion.

Justice Hughes continues to maintain his sphynx-like attitude at his home in Washington, although Hughes headquarters are open and in full sway at Chicago. In charge are former Postmaster General Frank Hitchcock, who managed Taft's first campaign for the nomination, and Governor Whitman, of New York. The New York delegation is divided as between Hughes and Root, with the greater number pledged to the latter. The possibility of Root's nomination, even though New York is regarded as a pivotal State, is regarded as lessened by the fact that he is well on in the seventies. New York is also the home State of Justice Hughes.

The Progressive national convention is also under way in Chicago, with indications that no nomination for President will be made until after the Republican convention shall have taken action. Up to the present time nothing has developed to suggest that the two conventions or parties ultimately will not nominate the same tickets. All the prominent Progressive leaders are on the ground and are vociferously advocating the nomination of Roosevelt by the Republican convention, but it is noteworthy that there has been nothing tangible in the way of even a suggestion that the Progressives bolt should the Republicans not take the Colonel. A formal statement from the Progressive camp on Tuesday was drafted along the line that the dominant issue today is national preparedness, that Roosevelt is responsible for the country being awakened to the importance of being prepared and therefore is the logical leader and should be accepted as such. In fact, the general campaigning of the Roosevelt cohorts in Chicago for a week or longer has been to arouse and keep aroused sentiment on the preparedness issue, thereby centering attention upon Roosevelt and creating strength for him as a candidate. The confident belief of the more conservative Roosevelt advocates is that if the Colonel is not chosen the nominee will be, must be in fact, acceptable to him if a reunited Republican party is to enter the campaign against President Wilson, who will be renominated by the Democratic national convention at St. Louis.

SPECIAL COURT SESSION

Judge Baldrige, of Blair County, Presides at Brief Term Here.

At the special term of court last week Judge Baldrige, of Blair county, presiding, cases were disposed of as follows:—

Isadore L. Marrow, trading and doing business as I. L. Marrow & Co. vs. S. D. Ray, trading and doing business as the Bellefonte Shirt Co. Being an action in assumpsit; settled.

Nancy Butler vs. Christian Sharrer. This case was brought by the plaintiff to recover for four head of young cattle lost in the summer of 1912 out of the pasture lands of the defendant. The plaintiff having delivered to the residence of the defendant eight head of young cattle and in the fall of the year having returned to her four head. The plaintiff contended that these cattle having been delivered to the defendant and placed in his pasture land that the defendant was liable for the value of the cattle not returned, while the defendant contended that he was not liable for the value of the cattle when they got out of the pasture land and that he had made every effort to locate them and that he was merely pasturing cattle for a consideration. Verdict on Thursday afternoon in favor of the defendant.

Toner A. Hugg vs. State-Centric-Electric Company. This is an action brought in trespass, the plaintiff alleging that when the defendants had repaired and deepened their race at their power plant in Milesburg and after the water had been turned into the race permanently that the cellar of his property filled up with water and that it was caused by seepage or leakage from the race and percolated into his cellar. That his cellar had always been dry prior to the fall of 1914 with one or two exceptions which had been remedied. The defendant however, contended that the water got into the plaintiff's cellar from another source and not from the race. Verdict on Friday in favor of the plaintiff for $300.

State-Centre-Electric Company vs. Toner A. Hugg. This is an action brought to recover for material put on the premises of the plaintiff for the purpose of a political demonstration in the fall of 1914 at a certain rental and in the event that Mr. Hugg wanted to retain the material the price being fixed therefor, the plaintiff contending that it had sent employees to remove the material and that Mr. Hugg was figuring on the purchase of it although the rental had been paid. The defendant alleged that he had paid the rental as agreed upon and had returned the light globes to one of the plaintiff's employes and that they had the right to remove the wiring etc. at their pleasure. Verdict on Saturday morning in favor for plaintiff for $8.59.

Claire G. Heverly vs. Reuben Glossner, being an appeal; continued.

Harry J. Steele, David Steele, Mayme Crider, Olive Steele, Margaret Longee, George H. Yarnell guardian ad litem, for Earl Rockey, Herbert Rockey and Anna Rockey, minor children of Bertha Rockey, deceased, Julia Holter, Frank Steele, William Steele, John Steele, Carl Steele, Grace Steele Craig, James K. Barnhart guardian of Harvey Steele, Mary A. Murray, Jacob Steele, Mary D. Dukeman, Sarah A. Lambert, Elizabeth Lambert, Georgia Steele, Nellie Ferris Micheal Neville by their attorney in fact, John S. Lambert, Catharine Symmonds, Elizabeth Crotzer and Anna Symmonds, being all the heirs and legal representatives of James and Jacob Steele vs. White Rock Quarries. Being an action in trespass. Jury sworn on Friday afternoon and set aside and to return on Thursday June 8th, when the case will go to trial at 2 o'clock P. M.

The next case taken up was on Saturday forenoon before Judge Quigley, in the matter of the H. A. Ellis insolvent estate, for the purpose of examining and proving the title of some of the personal property appraised in said estate. The witness not being physically strong counsel for both parties agreed to the continuance of the case until Tuesday June 6th, for taking testimony.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

PENROSE CHOSEN TO HEAD PENNA. DELEGATES

Elected Chairman and National Committeeman.

CLINCHES LEADERSHIP

Gov. Brumbaugh Did Not Attend Meeting of Penna. Delegation at Chicago and His Followers Voted for Penrose for Chairman.

At Chicago this week Senator Penrose's election as Republican national committeeman from Pennsylvania was ratified and he was also formally elected chairman of the Pennsylvania delegation. In both instances his selection was made unanimously.

Governor Brumbaugh, who opposed Penrose for chairman of the delegation, is in Chicago, but did not attend the caucus of the delegates. His followers, however, participated and voted with the majority. The Pennsylvanians have planned to meet daily during the progress of the convention. If a favorable opportunity offers they will endeavor to unite behind Knox and present him as a compromise candidate for President.

COUNCIL IN SESSION

Routine Matters Occupy Attention of Borough Fathers Monday Evening.

Routine business chiefly was the program at Monday night's meeting of borough Council. Council took formal action in the matter of turning over the water duplicate for collection to the State-Centre Electric Co. Heretofore collection has been made by an agent, but it is proposed having the State Centre Electric Co. supplant steam pumping of water with electricity and in conjunction do the collecting of water rents. The duplicate, amounting to $8,508 will be turned over to the company when the latter files bond in the sum of $5,000 and also executes and delivers the contract for pumping.

The Street Committee reported the bridge over Logan branch in bad shape and recommended a new bridge to be of concrete and creosoted blocks. The matter was referred to the committee with instruction to confer with the County Commissioners on the advisability of erecting the bridge. The same committee urged the making of proper gutters along some parts of East Bishop Street, where there has been more or less difficulty experienced in taking care of surface drainage in times of heavy rains.

The meeting of Council revealed the fact that the force of street cleaners had demanded more wages. Accordingly the rate for the street commissioner was increased from $1.75 to $2.00, that for street cleaners from $1.50 to $1.75 and others to $1.50.

The importance in erecting a strong, substantial guard rail along the pike from the Rhoads corner on West Linn Street to the borough line was impressed upon Council. Reference was made to the constant danger to automobilists, owing to the fact that the road skirts a high embankment and traffic is heavy both day and night. Council directed notice to be sent to McCoy and Linn calling attention to the matter and urging that it be remedied as promptly as possible.

Council voted to install a 100 watt electric lamp at the McQuistion carriage shop on Thomas Street. To do this it is proposed withdrawing a lamp of like power from some other part of the borough. The collection of $18.26 for a water meter was reported, also $5 for water furnished the Hagenbeck-Wallace circus last week.

Chairman Harris, of the Street Committee, reported the receipt of $79.20 for dustaline used on the streets. He explained that the borough might secure the use of a tank car, owned by the United Gas Improvement Co., for sprinkling oil on the streets. If this may be had, Council authorized the purchase of three car loads of crushed lime stone for use in resurfacing streets.

Completion of the Lamb Street sewer was reported.

Council authorized the renewal of notes for $1,800, $1,100 and $500, for one year, the first named note being increased to $2,000 to take care of current bills.

Miss Cecile deLegarde, who has been at Boalsburg for a time, departed on Wednesday for the East to complete her purchases for hospitals at Chambrey, France. She will sail from New York for France on June 25th and will remain for an indefinite time.

LOCAL SCHOOLS CLOSE WITH FINE EXERCISES

High School Graduating Class Numbers Forty-five.

JUNIORS HOLD CONTEST

Frances E. Willard and Eleanor McSuley Declared Winners—Grade Schools Present Operettas—Interesting Health Exhibit.

The annual commencement exercises of the graduating class of the Bellefonte High School were held on Tuesday evening at the new High School building, the class numbering forty-five. Last night the formal closing exercises were held, the commencement address being delivered by Hon. Thomas Hendricks, of Cleveland, Ohio, a gifted speaker and prominent as a platform orator. His address was greatly enjoyed by all who were so fortunate as to be present. The diplomas to the graduating class were presented by Dr. M. J. Locke, president of the school board. Announcement also was made of the several prize winners for excellence in various lines.

The commencement week festivities began last Friday evening with the annual Alumni reception to the graduating class, which was preceded by a banquet. On Sunday evening the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class was preached in the Methodist Episcopal church by the pastor, Rev. D. E. H. Yocum. Monday evening the annual Junior Declamatory contest was held, the judges being Prof. George K. Pattee and Prof. William S. Dye, of State College, and Prof. David L. Harstine, of Bellefonte. Music was furnished by the High School orchestra. The several contestants and their respective subjects follow:

"The Soul of the Violin," Ora M. Cronister.

"In Memory of Lincoln", Russel Stickler.

"The Story of Lewis", Mary S. Quigley.

"The American Flag", A. Linn McGinley.

"Franz", Regina Brandman.

"The Hippodrome Race", Harry W. Wetzel.

"Mian Mittu", Eleanor M. McSuley.

"Spartacus to the Gladiator", John Smith.

"The Rider of the Black Horse", Frances E. Willard.

"Peace the Policy of a Nation", Joseph Wagner.

The judges awarded first prize to Frances E. Willard and second prize to Eleanor M. McSuley.

On Tuesday morning the elementary pupils of the new building presented an operetta entitled "The Smuggleman" and Wednesday morning the elementary pupils of the brick building presented a Japanese operetta "Princess Chrysanthemum. Both productions were highly interesting and testified to the faithful endeavor of the participants in preparing for the events.

In a popular sense the big feature of the week was the graduating class exercises Tuesday evening. Miss Margaret Noonan was validictorian and Lee Frazier delivered the salutatory oration. The program was as follows:—

Salutatory and Oration, "The Pacifist", Lee William Frazier.

Essay, "A Schoolgirl's Vision of Fifty years Ago", Luella Dale.

Oration, "Co-operative Farming", Henry Hastings Reeder Jodon.

Class History, Carrie Louise Wallace.

Oration, "The Lesson of the European War", Robert Morris Gehret.

Biographical Essay, "Mary Lyon" Reba Mae Kreps.

Descriptive Talk, "How It was Done", John Boyd Holt.

Prophecy, Lillian Alberta Miles.

Oration, "International Peace" Franklin Ray Durst.

Essay and Valedictory, "The Underworld of Virgil", Margaret Geraldine Noonan.

The several members of the graduating class follows:—

George Long Austin, Anna May Badger, Mary Elizabeth Badger, Bella Blanche Barnhart, Andrew Thompson Boggs, Jr., Elizabeth Marie Brown, Margaret Rumberger Brugger, Hermie M. Cronemiller, Max Donald Cronemiller, John Phil Cunningham, Luella Dale, Franklin Ray Durst, Lee William Frazier, Robert Morris Gehret, W. Walter Gherrity, Marian Lillian Gingery, Edward Lyon Grauer, John Boyd Holt, William Irvin Holt, Austin Clair Hoy, Anna Marie Hoy, Henry Hastings Reeder Jodon, Reba Mae Kreps, Nina Jennings Lamb, John Logan Love, Russel Edwin Lowery, W. Clair Lyons, Lillian Alberta Miles, James John Morrison, Ella Augusta Musser, Robert Leslie Musser, Mary Dale Musser, Margaret Geraldine Noonan, Elery Earl Rider, Andrew James Saylor, Edward McGinnis Saylor, Swengel Hosterman Smith, Mary M. Stevenson, W. Forrest Tanner, Frank Edwin Taylor, Edrie Gray Walker, Carrie Louise Wallace, Miles Thomas Wetzel, Violet Lucretia Wian, Clarence J. Zeigler.

Awards of prizes were announced, as follows;

W. F. Reynolds prize of $10 for general excellence, to Margaret Geraldine Noonan.

Harry Keller prize of $10 for mathematics, to Lee William Frazier.

Mrs. R. S. Bronse prize of $10 for biographical essay, to Reba Mae Kreps.

D. A. R. prizes, $5, each, to Lillian Alberta Miles and Edward Lyon Grauer.

Junior declamatory, $10 and $5, to Frances E. Willard and Eleanor McSuley.

W. C. T. U. prizes for essays, $5 to Collins Shoemaker and $2.50 each to Grace King and Violet MacLeod.

George R. Meek prize of $5 for general courtesy, to Lillian Alberta Miles.

George R. Meek prize of $5 for book keeping, to Helen VanValin.

Dr. J. M. Keichline prize of $5 for biology, to Bessie King.

William P. Humes prize for business efficiency, to Robert M. Gehret and Reba Mae Krebs, $5 each.

Twenty prizes of 50 cents each were awarded by the Civic Club as sewing prizes in the sixth, seventh and eighth grades.

BOALSBURG CELEBRATION

Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood Praises Preparedness Plans and Pledges Support.

Major General Leonard Wood, U. S. A., addressed a throng of more than one thousand persons on the subject of national preparedness at last Saturday afternoon's celebration and barbecue held on one of the Theodore D. Boal farms at Boalsburg. The weather was anything but favorable for an outdoor program but despite this fact the crowd of visitors spent a very enjoyable, afternoon. In the evening General Wood spoke at State College.

In his address at Boalsburg General Wood warmly praised the movement to organize a mounted machine troop by residents of and near by that section and he singled out Mr. Boal for special commendation in not only aiding in a financial way but also in enrolling as a member. He strongly emphasized the patriotic spirit underlying the movement, pointing out that in a time of need such a spirit is all-important for safe-guarding the national welfare.

The roasting of a steer and serving the meat to the visitors was a popular feature of the afternoon. A number of lambs, chickens, etc., also were served. Most of the visitors had provided themselves with lunch and each was given a portion of the roast beef or lamb to top off the meal. Hundreds of persons from various sections were present in automobiles.

Another Philipsburg Fire.

Philipsburg, the scene of an unusually large number of disastrous fires in a comparatively short period, was on last Saturday evening visited by another blaze. As a result the foundry department of the Gill Manufacturing Company is in ruins, many valuable casting patterns and other equipment being destroyed. The valiant efforts of the volunteer firemen prevented a more costly conflagration. It is supposed that the blaze originated in the roof of the building, probably from a spark from a flue. The loss amounted to about $2,000, covered by insurance.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank Sasserman has issued the following marriage licenses:

Charles H. Brown, Maggie H. Breon,	State College	"
C. Allen Russell, Rebecca G. Metzger,	State College	Hughesville
Lloyd B. Fry, Agnes W. Marshall	Bellefonte	"
Fred G. Dyke, Nan A. Gray,	Milesburg	"
Lewis Beckman, Constance Norren,	Grass Flat	"
Perce C. Miller, Grace Irene Beck,	Punxsutawney	Nittany

Ox Roast at Centre Hall.

Centre Hall I. O. O. F. lodge No. 895, on the Fourth of July, will hold a street parade at 10 a. m. sharp and for the remainder of the day on Grange park, a real whole ox which will have been roasted will be served as part of the meal at noon and supper hours. There will be athletic contests all day after 11 a. m. Worthy prizes are offered in each contest. Base ball game at 2.30 p. m. and something doing all day is promised.

KITCHENER AND STAFF GO TO DEATH IN SEA

Head of British Army Victim of German Torpedo.

HIS LOSS SEVERE BLOW

Great Britain Stunned by News That Cruiser Hampshire Had Been Blown Up—Five Hundred Persons on Board Sunk to Death.

Earl Kitchener, secretary of state for war and head of the British army, together with his entire staff, went to their death in a watery grave when the cruiser Hampshire, on which they were proceeding to Russia, was blown up and sunk by a German mine or torpedo some time Sunday night. All told about 500 lives were lost.

Kitchener's death has stunned all Great Britain. He was looked to, possibly more so than any other man, to direct the British army in the great foreign conflict. His successor has not been chosen.

Supposedly the Germans had secret knowledge of Kitchner's plans to sail on the Hampshire.

CAMPAIGN EXPENSES

Candidates at Recent Primaries File Reports Required by Law.

Candidates at the recent primaries have filed statements with Prothonotary Foreman showing receipts and expenditures during the preliminary campaign. Receipts, it appears, were rare, and with the exception of a few candidates who had sharp contests on hand, expenditures were kept within $50. Where the latter is the case an itemized statement is not required by law.

Representative H. B. Scott, who was nominated for the Assembly on the Republican ticket over C. L. Gramley, expended $312. Mr. Gramley's expenses amounted to $199.50. Neither received contributions. Congressman Charles H. Rowland, renominated on the Republican ticket, expended $409.57. W. F. Tobias, of Clearfield County, Democratic nominee for Congress, reported expenses not exceeding $50. Lewis Emery, Jr., Progressive nominee for Congress, also reported expenses not exceeding $50, as did M. I. Gardner, of Bellefonte, Democratic nominee for the Assembly. J. L. Montgomery, treasurer of the Republican County Committee, reported expenditures amounting to $290.25, and receipts to the amount of $300, the contributors being Congressman Rowland and Representative Scott.

Extend Thanks for Flowers.

Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., through W. H. Taylor, commander, and Emanuel Noll, adjutant, heartily extend thanks to the following persons for their generous contributions of flowers for Memorial Day and assures them that their never-failing kindness is truly appreciated:

James Shope, Rexford Lilliedahl, Margaret Shuey, Hannah Howard, Mrs. David Miller, Mrs. Howard, Iona Morris, Madaline Thomas, Lenore Taylor, Mary Eckenroth, Jack Taylor, Richard Taylor, Florence Jacobs, Viola Miller, Hugh Miller, Rosella Miller, Emma Miller, Geraldine Nighthart, Melvin Nighthart, John Knisely, Daniel Holter, Robert Steele, Paul Foreman, Jack Yeager, Malcolm Yeager, Joseph Grossman, Mrs. A. M. Schmidt, Miss Jennie Pontius, John Dubbs, Barrett Murphy and Paul Dubbs.

NEXT WEEK'S FORCAST FOR PENNSYLVANIA.

Keep a record and see if it does not prove 90 per cent accurate.

June 11 and 12—The week will open with general showers and with moderate stationary temperatures.

June 13, 14 and 15—It will fair up Tuesday and Wednesday from Number 1 and night temperatures will turn 10 degrees cooler, lowest ranging in the lower 50's.

June 16 and 17—Unsettled, showery weather is expected to return as the week closes, with warmer night temperatures.

James Allison Dead.

James Allison died at Seamon, Ohio, at 1.10 o'clock, P. M., on June 3d, aged 84 years, 7 months and 1 day. The deceased was born in Porter Township, Clinton County, September 2, 1831, the son of the late David Allison. He married Elizabeth McDowell in November, 1865. His widow and three children survive, also a sister, Mrs. Eleanor Nixon, of Mill Hall, and two nephews, O. J. and D. T. Allison, of Howard. The deceased was a member of the Presbyterian church. During the Civil war he served as First Lieutenant in Company E, 7th Penna. Cavalry.

Winning Essays in Girls' W. C. T. U. Contest.

As announced in THE REPUBLICAN last week Miss Grace King and Miss Violet MacLeod were the prize winners in the girls' contest conducted by the W. C. T. U. for the best essays on alcohol. The essay submitted by Miss MacLeod and also that by Miss Betty Lockington are published herewith:—

Alcohol, the Criminal.

(By Violet MacLeod)

Alcohol is the enemy of "Whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, and whatsoever things are of good report" on this earth.

It is the enemy of the church, the Christ that founded it and the Sabbath school that sustains it.

It is the enemy of the school, the factory, the store, the farm and the home; the enemy of God and of Heaven. It is the fast limited Black Demon express that leads to everything in the opposite direction, with Satan's hand on the throttle and perdition the destination of the train.

There is not a single department of our American life, domestic, social, economic, civic or religious that has not felt its blight.

Its wrongs upon humanity have been written with human blood. It is the blackest crime in history since Judas Iscariot sold the Son of God.

In the high court of Heaven it is indicted as the curse of the cradle, the nightmare of the family altar, the vulture of human society and the populator of the cemetery.

It is indicted as the wild beast of our boasted Christian civilization untamed and untamable, unwashed and unwashable, uncivilized and uncivilizable, unmuzzled wherever licensed on the highways of the city, state and nation, scattering physical, mental and moral hydrophobia among the people, leaping upon our little children, driving its poisonous fangs into the heart and brain and blood of our young men, stealing the roses from the cheeks and virtue from the hearts of our daughters, disappointing the hopes of our fathers, breaking the hearts of our mothers, destroying our homes, corrupting our politics, making cowards of our policemen and perjurers of our public officers and smiting with the leprosy of perdition the gate of every city and the foundation of every state.

It is a work of the devil, with the blood of our sons dripping from every counter, the wails of beggared children issuing from every crevice, the bones of dead men rattling in every spigot, the tears of the brokenhearted sweating from every ice-chilled goblet, with the barroom in front and the gambling room in the rear and with a trail of crime, divorce, insanity and poverty.

In the court of Justice it is indicted as a modern Herod that foredooms children to destruction at the hour of their birth, starves them in infancy, kidnaps them from the play ground and public school and grinds them up in mill, mine and factory to supplement the meager wages that father brings home after the saloon has waylaid the worker and robbed his pay envelope on Saturday night.

Alcohol is a work of the evil one. It paralyzes the love and wastes the wages of our fathers, fires the evil passions of our sons, beguiles into paths of sin our virtuous daughters, steals the milk from the bottle of the baby, strips the home of comforts as a cyclone sweeps the forest, and the calendar of perdition dates from the hour of its birth.

It has opened dens of anarchy on the streets of our great cities; schooled our young manhood to a life of licentious indulgence, personal impurity and profanity; sickened the public conscience with its daily horrible detail of debauchery and crime; blocked the wheels of every righteous reform, paralyzed industry, crucified labor, defeated the church, outraged the heathen; it blasphemes the Almighty and would crucify afresh the son of God every hour of its legalized life.

It is a crime against the State, the State ought to suppress it; it is a crime against Humanity, Humanity ought to rise up against it; it is a crime against the Church, the Church ought to smite it.

It does not spare the cradle, it would murder if it could the Christ Child; its appeals to benevolence and pity, its claim to liberty, its promise to obey the law is like the lie on the lips of Herod, when, with murder in his heart, he said to the wise men "Search for the young child and when you have found him bring me word that I may come and worship him also," the while he was whetting his knife for the slaughter of the innocents of Bethlehem. If Herod knew of the slaughter of the innocents by the American Saloon, he would turn over in his grave.

Like a flame of fire, it shows no pity; it hears no cry for mercy; it lifts its tongue defiantly to the heavens; it would pawn the shirt from the back of a shivering man, steal the last crust of bread from the hand of a starving child, rob the cellar of its last bucket of coal, empty the medicine bottle of the sick, deny aid to the dying and strip the coffin from the dead.

It wraps a mantle of crape around the circle of the globe, and while the world staggers under the load of infamy and weeps in agony over the graves of its one hundred thousand annual victims, alcohol pours oil on the flames, greasest the pathway to perdition, enlarges the boundaries of perdition to receive its victims and drinks a toast to the destruction of humanity from human skulls in a nectar brewed in tears and blood.

This is the indictment, Alcohol is the Criminal, the people are the victims, God is the judge; science, reason, religion and motherhood are the jury, and the verdict is guilty in every just unpredjuced and unpurchaseble court. And the sentence of the National conscience is that this mother of all abominations and father of all lies and sum of all villainous acts, this covenant with death and agreement with hell shall be carried bound to a place of execution at the temple of the Nations.

And then! How the clouds will scatter, the prospects brighten and the firmament of hope clear up when the young shall be gained, intoxicating liquors be banished and abstinence with its long train of blessing be introduced throughout the earth.

Effects of Alcohol on the Human Body.

(By Betty Lockington)

Alcohol is a very dangerous narcotic, which is very injurious to the body. We often hear people say that it is good for their health and makes them live longer but this is not so, for alcohol is sure to injure a person, and instead of lengthening his life, will shorten it.

Emperors, business men, and social reformers all agree that alcoholic drinks work positive harm. It is said that a glass of beer weakens a man's efficiency ten percent, while half a bottle of wine or from two to four glasses of beer a day depresses every form of intellectual activity.

Many people think that if they use alcohol in cold weather it will keep them warm, but it has been proved time and again that this statement is unture. After a person takes a quantity of alcohol into his body he will feel warmer, because the nerves that regulate the thread-like blood vessels on the surface are partly paralyzed by the alcohol, dilate and allow more blood to flow through them, but he is really colder as the surface heat is lost by evaperation and the general temperature of the body is lowered. Alcohol has the same effect on the body as the fire has on a piece of wood. The wood is cold when it is put on the fire, but the fire makes it warm, at the same time burning it up.

It is said that from seven to forty-three percent of the accidents are due directly or indirectly to alcohol, and many of the crimes are committed while under its influence.

Ex-Governor Oswald West, of Oregon, in explanation of his act in closing the Copperfield saloons more than a year ago, said, "I learned that a large number of people in Copperfield were going armed. I did not want to take any chances of anybody getting killed, so I put the town under martial law and confiscated the whisky."

Dr. Rock Sleyster, in his report in "Everybody's Magazine," said that he had made a study of two hundred sixty-nine murderers. Alcohol was used to excess by forty-one and five-tenths percent, while but twelve and six-tenths percent were abstainers. Nearly half were under the influence of alcohol when the crime was committed and twenty-seven and nine tenths percent had a history of previous arrest for drunkenness.

Dr. T. D. Alderman, a specialist in nervous and mental diseases, declares that alcohol is the chief cause for insanity. He said that it creates more insanity than all other causes combined.

The power of self-control, which is the most difficult of the human faculities to obtain, is weakened by alcohol. For instance you may take a man who on some occasion thinks he will only take one drink, but this one drink gives him such an appetite for alcohol, that he keeps on using it until it gets such a hold on him that he cannot stop.

Alcohol is something like a live wire. When a person grasps a live wire, although it hurts him, he cannot let go. It is the same way with alcohol. A person first acquires an appetite for alcohol, then it gets such a hold on him, and although he knows it is ruining his health and may kill him, he cannot let go.

Every commander in Europe today is leading a sober army. The Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaevitch, the commander of the entire Russian army, and who prohibited the use of vodka in the army, is six feet seven inches tall and drinks no wine. "A drunken soldier cannot shoot straight", he said, when mobilization for the present war came up.

The Norwegian Parliament also prohibited the use of intoxicating liquors by officers of the army and navy during their term of service.

Tuberculosis, the great white plague, kills one hundred thousand persons annually, and eight million dollars was spent last year to destroy it. Everybody is working to stamp it out. A world wide cry of horror would arise if it be left at liberty, but that is what is being done with the second plague, the liquor traffic, which kills from five hundred thousand to seven hundred thousand persons annually.

Alcohol should be avoided by a person as he would poison. It will not kill him at once as poison does, but when taken into the body is a slow method of poisoning it.

People used to think that if they had a hard day's work to do, they could do it much better if they used some kind of alcoholic drink. But it has been found out that they can work better and accomplish much more without it. Once the manager of a large factory divided his men into two companies. The ones that did not use any alcohol were put into one company, and those that did were put into another. They were each given the same kind of work to do, and at the end of the first week it was found that the men who did not use any alcohol accomplished much more than those who did.

A person who uses alcohol is not able to measure distance correctly with the eye, and if he continues using it, it may result in a disease of the eyes, which may injure the sight.

Once a man has acquired an appetite for alcohol, he will do anything to satisfy this appetite. He will even sacrifice his health, money, property and friends.

Not only does the person whose life is ruined by alcohol have to pay, but also his family, friends, and society at large, all must pay part of the final bill. No matter how small the bill, there always is a bill, and it must be paid.

Professor Gughlimo, the noted Italian historian, predicts "a world wide temperance movement as the outcome of the great world war." If the war does result in the liquor sanity of the world, it may be regarded as the greatest blessing to mankind since the advent of Christianity.

Archbishop Ireland said, "The great cause of social crime is drink. The great cause of poverty is drink. When I hear of a family broken up, I ask the cause—drink. If I go to the gallows and ask its victim the cause—drink. Then I ask myself in perfect wonderment, why do not men put a stop to this thing?"

Travel Talk.

The summer travel season has arrived. Thousands of mothers and children will soon be on their way to the country and the seashore.

Observation would seem to justify the statement that the majority of mothers traveling with small children fortify themselves against possible contingencies by providing cakes, sweets, fruit or something edible to pacify their youngsters.

Every traveler is familiar with the sight of infants of various ages engaged in feeding themselves. Despite the efforts to keep the aisles and seats of passenger coaches clean they become soiled by contact with dirty boots.

Children are quite commonly permitted to play or creep over the car floor and seats and then stick their fingers and toys and any available food into their mouths. It is obvious to the most casual observer that this is an exceedingly uncleanly habit. It is likewise a dangerous one. Disease breeding bacteria are carried directly into the mouths of these children in this fashion. This makes it easily understood how babies and little children often contract consumption, says State Health Commissioner Dixon.

No one should eat without first washing the hands. The possibility of contaminating food by handling with dirty fingers is great. When children are too young to understand this their mothers or nurses should be careful not to permit them to eat until their hands are washed.

Say Zu Zu to the Grocerman and hand him a nickel. He'll come back with the snappiest ginger snaps you ever put in your mouth. Spicy, crisp and always fresh.
INTER SEAL TRADE MARK
Zu Zu 5¢
GINGER SNAPS
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

DOES BACKACHE WORRY YOU?

Some Bellefonte People Have Learned How to Get Relief.

How many people suffer from an aching back.?
How few know the cause?
If it hurts to stoop or lift—
If you suffer sudden, darting pains—
If you are weak, lame and tired,
Suspect your kidneys.
Watch for nature's signal.
The first sign may be headache or dizziness,
Scanty, painful, or too frequent urination,
Nervousness or a constant, dead tired feeling.
Avert the serious kidney disease,
Treat the weakened kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills,
A remedy especially for sick kidneys.
Endorsed in Bellefonte by your friends and neighbors.

Wm. McClellan, 244 Lamb St., Bellefonte, says: "I suffered for a long time from pains and lameness across my back and some mornings, I could hardly get out of bed. My back ached constantly and the kidney secretions were irregular in passage. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and now I am enjoying good health."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that cured Mr. McClellan. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Ten Dollar Bill Will Protect Them

EVEN the most moderate wages or salary will stand *three cents a day*—all it costs you to

ÆTNA-IZE

Your widow would get—if you were *accidentally killed*—$1250 to $3250. In case of *natural death*, $250 cash. If disabled by *accident*, you would receive a weekly income of $5.00 to $10.00, depending upon the nature of the accident.

These are but a few of the big features of the

ÆTNA Ten Dollar Combination Policy

—the most economical insurance against all sorts of injuries, disabilities, accidental or natural death. Policy in force *from the minute it is issued*. No red tape or costly delay. Write, phone, or call [illegible]

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte - Pa.

$14.35 TOURS

BELLEFONTE TO WASHINGTON

June 20

Tickets include round-trip transportation and 3 days hotel accommodations at Washington; good going on regular trains June 20, and returning until June 29, via Baltimore and Harrisburg or Philadelphia, with stop-over privileges in these cities on return trip.

For details of these attractive tours apply to nearest Ticket Agent or address DAVID TODD, Division Passenger Agent, Williamsport.

Pennsylvania R. R.

DUFF'S Molasses

In sealed sanitary cans. Finest for table use and baking. Ask your grocer for it. Send postal card for booklet of Prize Recipes to

P. DUFF & SONS
920 Duquesne Way, Pittsburgh, Pa.

"URIC ACID NEVER CAUSED RHEUMATISM"

I WANT to prove it to your satisfaction. If you have Rheumatism or Neuritis, acute or chronic—no matter what your condition—write today for my FREE BOOK on "RHEUMATISM—Its Cause and Cure." Thousands call it "The most wonderful book ever written." Don't send a stamp—it's ABSOLUTELY FREE.

JESSE V. CASE
Dept. 941 Brockton, Mass.

The Delight of Children

The self-developed, inner-flavour of New Post Toasties bear a unique attraction for the kiddies---they even like them dry from the package for their lunches. A box of Toasties provides "eats" that will delight the children.

New Post Toasties are usually served with cream and sugar, in which form the flavour is more pronounced and the flakes more delicious. These New Toasties do not "chaff" or crumble in the package and they don't mush down in cream--both common defects of old-fashioned "corn flakes."

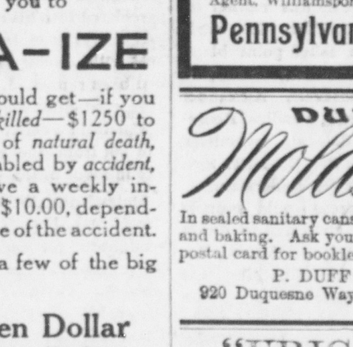
Then, too, notice the tiny bubbles on the flakes, produced by the quick, intense heat of a new patented process of making which imparts delightful crispness and a substantial body to the flakes.

New Post Toasties are a vast improvement over any old-style "corn flakes."

For tomorrow's breakfast---

New Post Toasties

Sold by Grocers everywhere.



His First Deposit.

Makes a young man feel like a different fellow. He commences to feel that he has something. He has. A deposit in the Bellefonte Trust Co. means the beginning of a fund which may lead to fortune and certainly to old age comfort and independence.

Bellefonte Trust Company,
Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

Mr. Dingee's Dinner

Story of a Marriage Anniversary.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The day Silas Dingee married Maud Ball he declared that never before had he known real happiness. He swore that the anniversary of that blessed day which ended his bachelor loneliness would be more to him than all the holidays in the calendar together. A cynical friend at his farewell bachelor dinner the night before had said to him:

"Si, I'm sorry for you. Tomorrow you go to serve your life long term of regulation. Farewell independence. Farewell a jolly night at the club. Farewell cocktails; they'll taint your breath. Farewell cigars; they'll make the curtains smell. Goodby, Si. The matrimonial prison doors will soon close behind you."

"You dried up old bach," was Dingee's reply, "tomorrow will be the happiest day of my life. And let me tell you whenever the anniversary of my wedding comes round I'll have some delicate memento for the dear girl who is to furnish that happiness. I shall on that day remain at home from business and devote it to celebrating my escape from such crusty old bachelorhood as you represent."

When Mr. and Mrs. Dingee were driven away after the wedding festivities, followed by showers of rice and old shoes, it looked as if his promises would be kept. If ever there was a happy man it was Silas Dingee.

One year passed. Mr. Dingee had been made over by his wife from a bachelor to a married man. He had learned to live for some one besides himself. The first anniversary of his wedding had come round, the day that he had vowed he would celebrate above all others.

As Silas Dingee shrugged on his overcoat that morning preparatory to making a dash for the nearest subway station his pretty wife spoke from the dining room door.

"If I'm not at home when you come, dear"—

"Going out this afternoon?" interrupted Dingee peevishly.

"Just to Mrs. Wright's for bridge, honey," she soothed him. "If I'm not here the moment you arrive just get a bite to eat from the refrigerator and read your paper until I come. It won't take me fifteen minutes to get dinner after I arrive—steak and mushrooms, Silas—it's Hilda's afternoon out."

"Seems to be always Hilda's afternoon out and yours, too," grumbled Dingee as he kissed his wife farewell and departed.

As he opened his newspaper on the train he was still thinking of his dislike of being alone. It was one of his peculiarities that he was a restless mortal indeed when Maud was away from the apartment. Maud was an inveterate card player and belonged to two bridge clubs and a band of pinochle enthusiasts. On the evenings when he knew Maud would be late in coming home Mr. Dingee usually went from his office to his club and remained there until his wife's frantic telephone messages assured him that she was home and that dinner was waiting.

On such occasions he usually called a taxi and sped home on the wings of love and rubber tired wheels.

Today everything went wrong. In the mail he found several misdirected letters, which had been returned to him. One of them was an important matter, which involved the loss of considerable money.

So he discharged the careless stenographer, scolded his chief clerk, scared the office boy into a state of humility and lunched at his club.

After luncheon things went better. He telephoned to Chicago and found that he wouldn't lose the money after all. When the tearful stenographer came for her money he gave her another trial, and the office boy was emboldened to ask for a raise in his pay.

Whether he received it or not is not part of this tale, but at 4:30, when Mr. Dingee closed his desk, he was feeling in high good humor with himself and the world.

He had quite forgotten all about the lonely apartment he must return to and stopped to buy some violets for Maud. While he stood there who should rush up to him with hearty greeting but Tom Finch, Maud's Boston cousin and a particular chum of Silas Dingee's.

"Just going up to your place," remarked Tom.

"Mighty glad to see you!" cried Dingee heartily. "Maud's out this afternoon at some whist bat or other, but she'll be home by 6:30. We can have a bite to eat as soon as we get there."

"Good! I'm hungry. Had a little accident coming down. The buffet car and one coach derailed. Nobody hurt. Haven't had a bite since 10 this morning."

"Man alive, hurry!" Dingee hustled Tom into a taxi, and they whirled uptown.

"It's 6 now. Maud will be home in a few minutes," said Dingee as he opened the door with his latchkey.

But the rooms were dark until he switched on the lights and revealed the warm coziness of the place.

"We'll have to forage a bit," said Dingee as they left hats and overcoats in the hall and entered the dining room. "I'll make you a cup of coffee, hey?"

"Just the thing. I'm starved, old man."

They entered Hilda's spotless kitchen and investigated the refrigerator.

"Cold chicken! Not bad for a hand-out," commented Tom Finch as he pounced on the platter. "What's that, Silas—makin's of a salad?"

"Yes, and here's the mayonnaise. Take 'em along. Maud certainly has got some goodies put away for me. Let's try the pantry."

The pantry gave up a remarkably dainty loaf of bread and a huge round cake thickly iced with white.

When the men had set the table in the dining room there was a feast indeed.

"This is a regular birthday party," chuckled Tom as he carved the chicken. "Maud needn't bother about getting any dinner. This is good enough for me!"

"Suits me down to the ground," agreed Silas Dingee. "I suppose Maud will scold when she finds I've treated you to a picked up meal when she likes to put on company frills when you come down."

"Humph!" sniffed Tom Finch, who was more interested in the good things before him than he was in the elaborate preparations for any meal. "Seems to me you live pretty high. Didn't I see a steak and mushrooms and some kind of pudding in the icebox?"

"You did," said Silas cheerfully. "Those are for dinner."

"What is all this food for then?"

"Search me!" retorted Silas. "Have a piece of this perfectly 'splendiferous' birthday cake?"

Tom Finch looked rather startled and laid down knife and fork. "You are sure—sure it isn't anybody's birthday?" he faltered.

Silas meditated. "Not mine or Maud's. It may be Hilda's or the cat's birthday. They don't count, though. What's that?"

"That" proved to be the buzzer from the dumbwaiter, and Silas Dingee hastened into the kitchen and fussed around a bit. Presently he returned and sat down again.

"Ice cream," he explained. "Maud's evidently going to have it for dessert. Funny, though, she should have ordered such a quantity."

A feeling of apprehension settled over the two men as they consumed the delicious cake, which was rich with fruit.

"If ever I tasted a birthday cake"—Tom was beginning when Silas Dingee interrupted impatiently.

"Hang it all, man, can't you stop croaking? What if we have eaten every hanged thing in the house, eh? It's my house, isn't it? I'll eat the ice cream if I want to!" he ended recklessly.

"Let's save something for Maud," grinned Tom Finch as he pushed back his chair.

As he spoke the door opened hastily, and Maud Dingee, flushed and rather excited from her hurried trip home, came in, followed by a remarkably pretty girl with ermine furs snuggled around her neck.

"Tom Finch!" cried Maud, falling on her cousin's shoulder. And over his shoulder her eyes surveyed the remains of the feast.

Silas Dingee looked at his wife and saw horror in her gaze. She came forward and looked at the remains of the chicken, the evidences of salad, the bare half loaf of bread and finally the damaged cake.

The girl in the doorway looked on with friendly, amused eyes.

"Silas Dingee," shrieked Maud at last, "what have you done?"

"Had a bite to eat, as you told me to," retorted Silas defiantly.

"But—but—you've"—her voice was close to tears now—"you've eaten all the refreshments!"

"Refreshments for what?"

"For my party."

"Your party? When?"

"Tonight, goose!" she sobbed angrily. "Didn't you know that this is our wedding anniversary and it's Polly's birthday, and I was going to have the loveliest surprise for you? The Campbells are coming and the Lanes and the Treats."

Silas Dingee was pale, but he held his ground.

"How was I to know, Maud?" he explained.

"You might have remembered the day," she reproached him.

"I did," he prevaricated. "Didn't I bring you violets?" Triumphantly he produced the box of flowers.

Still Maud eyed him suspiciously. "You often bring those on ordinary occasions," she said, but her husband's chagrined face quite melted her heart so that presently she smiled and said it didn't matter and remembered to introduce Tom to the pretty Polly in the doorway.

Everything turned out beautifully, after all. Dingee frantically telephoned to a caterer and a florist, and Maud and Polly dashed around and straightened up the rooms for the expected company.

They ate a hurried meal in the kitchen, Tom Finch skillfully making sandwiches for the two girls.

It was a most delightful party. Still, Dingee saw there was one tiny cloud which even the sight of Tom's devotion to Polly could not lift from his wife's heart.

Although he did not ask for an explanation, Silas Dingee is quite sure that Maud was more hurt because he had forgotten that it was their wedding anniversary than she was over the stolen dinner.

However, to be on the safe side, he has carefully noted on his desk calendar the important date for next year, and there isn't any likelihood that he will forget it, especially as Tom and Polly have selected the same date for their own wedding.

AN ESCAPE WINKED AT

By JOHN D. JAMIESON

I have often been asked if in my detective work I had sheered off from the wrong trail when I was about to nab a criminal through sympathy. I never did that, but I once lost a woman whom I had under arrest because I had become convinced that she was innocent. I did not tell her that she might escape, but pretended to trust her. I was sorry afterward that I didn't let her know that I was willing she should go, for I saw her do something to gain her freedom that made my blood curdle.

A cashier of a bank had been convicted of defalcation, had been sent to the penitentiary and by means of steel saws sent him by his wife had cut the bars of a window of his cell. She had also provided him with a rope, on which he had lowered himself to the ground and had then thrown it over the prison wall, she being outside to catch it and secure the end. He then climbed on to the wall, and his wife and three of his friends had held a blanket, into which he had jumped. Then, getting into a carriage, he had been driven away.

The warden was quite sure that the escaped man's wife had secured his freedom, but had no evidence to support the charge. Some time after the escape I was ordered by my chief to go to Albany, where the woman was living, arrest her on a trumped up charge and bring her to Philadelphia, where the crime of which her husband had been convicted was committed. The object was to force her to betray his whereabouts, or, rather, to force him to give himself up to secure his wife's freedom.

I found the lady—she was a lady, and a refined lady, too—living in seclusion. She doubtless surmised what kind of a game was to be played on her, for I saw her face set with resolution. I did not believe anything could be forced out of her. She went with me without making any ado, and I refrained from the indignity of placing handcuffs on her. I took a seat beside her in the train, resolving to make the journey as easy for her as possible.

During the ride to New York she told me one of the most interesting stories of how a man's ruin may be planned to save another that I ever listened to. If the person who laid the scheme had devoted his genius to writing detective stories he might have made a large fortune. The most ingenious part of it was that he fixed on an innocent man so that there was no way that he could prove his innocence without casting an aspersion on his own wife.

Not only did the lady make the different steps in the plot plain to me, but by the artless way she told her story convinced me that she had not invented it and was telling the truth. And when she told me that she and her husband had intended to start for Brazil with her children in a few days to begin life anew under a different name I completely soured on my job.

On reaching New York we took supper together in a restaurant, crossed the river and boarded a train for Philadelphia. Having told me her story, the lady sat silently weeping. Her arrest had spoiled a plan that she and her husband had been working and waiting for for several months. If her story and my faith in its truth had not conquered me her tears would have done so—that is, being convinced of her innocence. After leaving Trenton I told her that I was going into the smoking car.

"Aren't you afraid I'll escape?" she asked.

"I don't see how you can," I replied. "This train doesn't stop till we reach Philadelphia, and before that I'll be back."

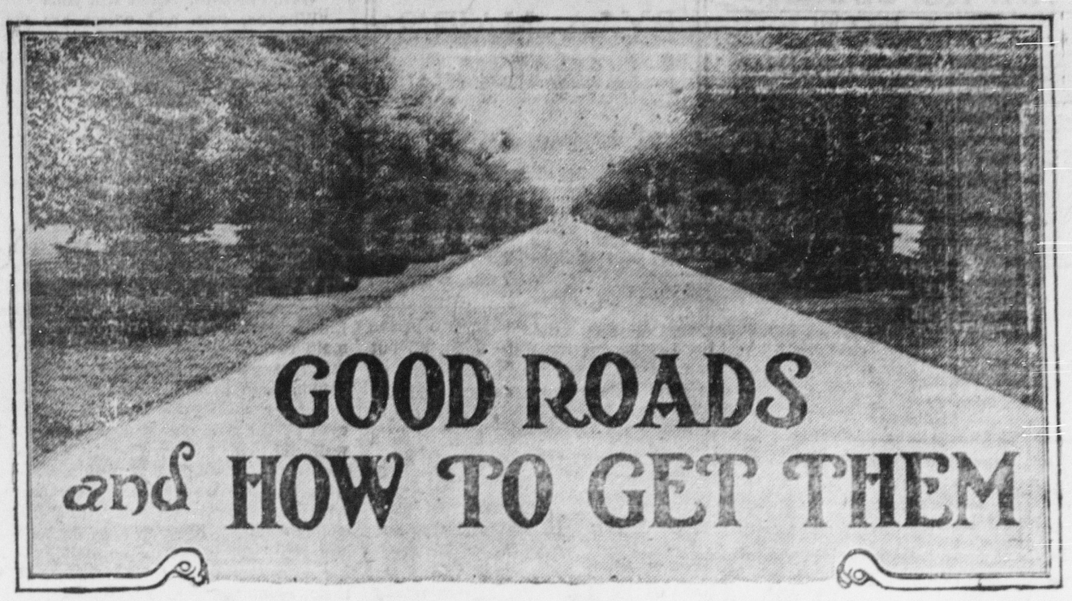
I did not intend to return to her till we were in the station at Philadelphia, hoping that she would find a way of giving me the slip there, and thought it possible that the train might pull up on the way and go slow enough for her to jump off.

I smoked several cigars. At one of the towns through which we passed, where there were many tracks I noticed that we were running beside a train moving in the same direction as ourselves and on the next track. The two trains were so near together that I could put my hand in at the window of the one beside us. Both trains were going at pretty good speed.

Presently the other train began to pull ahead of mine. I was sitting in the front seat of the smoking car on the side next the other train. Suddenly as the platform of the rear car of the other trains caught and passed the platform of my car I saw my prisoner bend forward, grasp the rail of the platform beside her and step on to the other train. She missed the rail she tried for, and I thought it was all up with her, but she caught the rear rail and succeeded in clambering on to the platform. That's all I saw, for the train she was on passed out of sight.

I thanked heaven that I had been spared sending the poor woman to her death and that she had escaped me. Just before reaching Philadelphia I went into the car where I had left my prisoner and, not finding her, on reaching the hotel at which I put up notified my chief of the woman's escape, telling him exactly how she had effected it.

It is needless to say I was discharged. After some difficulty I found another berth and never regretted what I had done. Many years after the lady's husband was exonerated, and the story just as she told it to me came out in the newspapers.



Learning by Experience

It is significant that in those states where improved road building has reached its highest development, we find the greatest mileage of asphaltic highways.

In states where road building is comparatively new or at least has not made great progress, we are likely to find roads that cost more than first-class asphalt construction—and yet do not turn out so well either for the taxpayer or the road user.

Of course we are not under any obligation to copy the methods of other states. But it would be foolish to ignore the teachings of their experience.

Massachusetts is conceded to be the leader in road building. The old Commonwealth had the first highway department, and some of her highway officials have been in office for 15 years. They are building roads now on the basis of experience—not guess work. And their roads are costing less to build and less to maintain than our hard-surface roads.

Massachusetts Knows How.

Massachusetts has found out how to construct asphalt macadam highways that will carry the heaviest road traffic in the United States.

Massachusetts' methods are simple, and any one can duplicate her results with a little care. Wherever in this state there is a particularly heavy-traffic road to be built but one form of construction is followed. This is asphalt macadam built with hard stone and asphalt from the Bermudez lake of Venezuela. One example of such construction is the Revere-Saugus turnpike, which ranks as the heaviest traveled road in the state. The report of the Massachusetts Highway Commission says that this turnpike "probably receives more varied and extensive traffic than any other in the state." It was resurfaced with Bermudez asphalt macadam in 1910, and two years later the report of the Commission stated that "this road is now in first-class condition and should remain for several years with very little expense for maintenance." Practically all of the main traveled roads around Boston are the same form of construction—that is, asphalt macadam or penetration roads.

The same condition is found around New York City. By far the heaviest out-of-town traffic is that on the main roads of Long Island, over which besides pleasure vehicles passes an endless stream of heavy horse and motor trucks bringing to the city the farm products on which New York largely subsists.

Heavy Traffic Roads of New York.

Some Long Island roads get a 24-hour traffic because the market gardeners haul their products into town at night. This is true of the Jericho Turnpike and the Merrick road, on both of which we find the same type of asphalt macadam that has stood the test for years in Massachusetts.

Cook County, Illinois; Lake County, Indiana; Lucas County, Ohio, have all taken advantage of the lessons to be learned in road building from Massachusetts; and these and scores of other communities are convinced that the most road service for the money spent is to be obtained from asphalt macadam roadways.

TYPE OF ASPHALT ROAD THAT HAS MADE MASSACHUSETTS FAMOUS.

FRAMING PICTURES.

The Art Reached Its Climax In Italy In the Sixteenth Century.

It is a significant sign of the unimportance accorded to picture frames that in attempting any research on the subject one can only discover an occasional notice of some individual frame among a mass of detail comprised under the generic title of "Frames," which ranges from chimney pieces, door furniture and girandoles down to the designs employed in book illustration, called by the French "cartouches."

Only in Italy was the art of picture framing a fine art, and the examples worth studying belong almost entirely to that country.

Picture frames are of comparatively modern origin, for during the long period of the middle ages such portable pictures as existed were inclosed in wooden cases with doors and had, consequently, no frames, while mirrors were not yet in existence. It was not till life became more settled and houses were considered in relation to peace as well as war that the custom began to prevail of placing pictures on walls. They start, therefore, in the fifteenth century and are at the height of their perfection in the sixteenth.

From the earliest times Italian artists knew that for a painting to be rightly appreciated it was necessary to inclose it in a kind of surrounding. They knew, too, that it could never be a matter of caprice what that particular surrounding should be, but that it must be chosen scientifically and with due regard to the effect of the painting on the spectator and of the whole as a work of art.

It is only necessary to study the fine examples that are still in existence from the best period of this art, which appears to have been exclusively Italian, to realize that neither chance nor fashion entered into it. On the contrary, it was the outcome of an instinctive aesthetic sentiment of feeling for the beautiful in conjunction with an almost scientific appreciation of what would enhance the intelligent understanding of the picture. Whether we look at them in their richness or their simplicity, we shall note that the structure of the frame was first carefully studied and adapted to its purpose of suitably inclosing the picture and that its subsequent enrichment, whether by modeling, gilding, painting or however, lost their native character, and coming under French influence became more and more debased until all sobriety of treatment disappeared.—Scribner's.

A Statesman's Queer Ambition.

The great Lord Grey had an ambition far above politics. He passed the reform bill, but that did not satisfy his soul. There was talk of Taglioni, and Grey said quite earnestly, "What would I give to dance as well as she!" The statesman who had been prime minister and had left an indelible mark on the history of his country was envious of an opera dancer!—London Saturday Review.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., June 8, 1916

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REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Congress.
CHARLES H. ROWLAND,
Philipsburg.

For Assembly.
HARRY B. SCOTT,
Philipsburg.

One boom often acts as a bomb to some other fellow's boom.

We care not whether his name be Charles or Teddy, so long as his last name is Harmony.

Here's hoping Republicans and Progressives bury the hatchet at Chicago and unite for victory in November.

The leaders are on the job at Chicago, but for once it appears that the delegates are going to select the nominee for President.

CENTRE CO. ASSOCIATION

Board of Directors Reports Prosperous Year and Bright Future.

The Board of Directors of the Centre County Association in Philadelphia has published a report, which is interesting and self-explanatory, as follows:

The Association has had a very prosperous year and its present flourishing condition promises much for its future usefulness and the social pleasure of its members.

One of the duties incident to the privilege of membership in the Association is the payment of the annual dues of fifty cents for each family, to defray administration expenses. When this is not done by all, the resulting deficit has to be met by a few. All those who have not met their payments for the year 1916 are earnestly urged to do so at once.

There are over 500 Centre Countians in Philadelphia and vicinity to whom heretofore the Secretary has sent notices of the activities of the Association. This entails a large amount of work and expense which is justified only by a prompt and general response.

All Centre Countians are expected to be interested in the welfare of the Association and are cordially welcomed to its meetings; however, in order that the Association may be efficiently and economically administered, the Board of Directors has decided to confine the next printed membership list and future mailing lists to those who have paid the annual dues of fifty cents per family.

The 13th Annual Basket Picnic of the Association will be held during the afternoon of the 17th of June, 1916, at Belmont Mansion, Fairmount Park.

Centre Countians of Philadelphia and vicinity are most cordially invited to come and bring their friends.

Special arrangements have been made for tables. As is the custom, bring what you want for supper and join the general table or have your own party.

Supper, speeches and election of officers for the ensuing year will take place about five o'clock.

Come early for a sociable time.

Don't fail to have your family represented.

BY A HAIR'S BREADTH

By EMMA BRUCE

During the French revolution, in the midst of the reign of terror, when crowds of condemned nobles were being hurried to the guillotine, a number of tumbrils (two wheeled carts) drew up in front of the Conciergerie prison for victims. They were filled, all but one, for which it seemed there were no persons intended for the ax, and the driver was about to move away, thinking that he was not needed, when a young man was led out and placed in his cart.

"Driver," said the condemned man, "if you will permit me to escape and I succeed in getting out of France I will give you 100,000 francs. I am the Marquis de Fontaigny. Our family long ago deposited a fortune in England."

"What good would 100,000 francs do me without my head?" was the reply. "They would guillotine me in your place."

"Leave France with me. Think of the fortune you will gain. Have you a sweetheart? Fancy the little home you can make with her."

The man began to lag farther behind the other tumbrils, which in the start had got away before him. Presently he drew rein and, getting down from his seat, pretended to fix the harness. When the other carts had passed almost out of sight he got up again and drove on till, coming to a narrow side street, he turned into it, at the same time reaching back with one hand and cutting the rope that bound the prisoner's hands.

"Get up on the seat beside me."

The marquis in his anxiety to escape death was about to jump out of the cart, but the driver stopped him. When they were side by side he told the marquis to take off his coat and throw it down into the cart, and, taking off his own waistcoat—he wore no coat—he gave it to the marquis to put on. Then, taking a clay pipe from his pocket, he put it in the marquis' mouth. All this was done, scarcely a person noticing it, in a few moments. Then the two drove on as if they were of the same rank in life and but on an ordinary purpose. Fontaigny took care to play his part well.

"Monsieur," said the driver, "I want no pay for what I am doing. I am tired of driving people to their death and will go away with you if we can elude those who are expected to catch us. Our success will depend upon the luck we have in not being soon missed. But let us take no chances as to that."

With the last words he drove the cart into an entrance to a court behind a grocer's shop. Then both he and the marquis got down and, seeing an open door, entered it and, passing through a passageway, came to the rear of another shop opening on another street.

They had scarcely turned the cart into the court when a mounted soldier galloped past the entrance and hurried on down the street.

Before reaching the barrier they procured some more coarse clothing for the marquis by trading with an overgrown youth for his worn breeches, shoes and hat, for they knew that at the gateway through which they were to pass they would be liable to inspection.

Several citizen soldiers were lounging about. The teamster as they approached talked volubly to the marquis, as though he was not thinking of anything except the subject that interested him. When he came to the gate, pretending not to see the guard, he was ordered to halt. He looked up as though awakened from a dream.

"Well," he said, "what will you?"

"Who are you, and where are you going?"

"I am a teamster and am going beyond the barrier to contract for some fodder for my horses."

"And you?" to the marquis.

"I assist him in his stables."

"You don't look like a stableman."

After some further questions the two were permitted to pass.

The nearest border for them was Belgium. Once out of Paris, they turned northward and began a journey over the route that many an emigre of the revolution had traveled before them, only, instead of keeping to a main road, they deviated from one as much as possible. The marquis' companion, who gave his name as Antoine Boyer, proved by far the better strategist of the two, and it was due to his well laid plans and cool head that they succeeded in escaping suspicion.

Since the marquis was in company with one of common origin and in a commoner's clothing, it was not difficult for them to get on without exciting attention. The main feature of their escape was in the beginning, there being no clew to what had become of them. In due time they reached the border, and it was not long before the young marquis was embraced by his widowed mother, who, having learned of his arrest, had given him up for lost.

Fontaigny gave the man to whom he owed his life the promised reward. Antoine had a sweetheart and consented that the money should be settled on her for a dowry. Funds were sent to her, and she joined her lover in Brussells, where there was a wedding graced by the presence of the marquis' mother and others of his family. Antoine decided to make Brussels his home, and Fontaigny insisted on providing capital with which he set up a shop suited to his station and abilities.

A Grievous Burden.

"Just think!" exclaimed the humanitarian, "when a man enters prison he loses his identity and becomes simply a number."

"Well," replied the man in motor togs, "except for the fact that he is confined and has to do hard labor, I don't see that he is much worse off than I am. I not only have a number, but I'm compelled to pay for it."—Birmingham Herald.

The Modest Model.

Julia Ward Howe, though a woman of very good appearance, was extremely modest.

"She once posed for me," said a Boston painter the other day. "But she hesitated a long time before consenting. To urge her on I said:

"'Don't be afraid; I'll do you justice, madam.'

"'Ah,' she answered, 'it isn't justice I ask for at your hands; it's mercy.'"

In and Out.

The old saying that a man cannot be in two places at the same time has at last been proved false.

It was discovered one day that a baseball player, much to the dislike of a number of loyal fans, can be out at home.—New York Post.

Getting What You Pay For.

Church—Seats in the theaters in New York come high, don't they? Gotham—Well, yes, higher than seats in the street cars. But there is the satisfaction when buying a seat in a theater you are pretty sure to get one.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Faddist.

Grammercy—What, another new gown! Mrs. Grammercy—Yes, dear; I must have one when I attend the lecture on domestic economy.—Judge.

There is a chastity of honor that feels a stain like a wound.—Burke.

The Hygiene of the Home.

This evening at 8 o'clock in the New High School Building, Dr. John J. Mullowney, assistant chief medical inspector of the State Department of Health, at Harrisburg, will give his lecture on "The Hygiene of the Home. The lecture will be supplemented by lantern slides, depicting unsanitary conditions in various parts of Pennsylvania, also charts showing the causes of death, especially the cause of infant mortality according to age periods.

Dr. Mullowney has been in Bellefonte for a few days installing the department's Child Welfare Exhibit in the corridors of the New High School building.

Miss Simons one of the State Departments' Dispensary nurses, is giving demonstrations on the care of the infant, its clothing and food. Demonstrations will be given this evening, both before and after the lecture, by Miss Simons, in the Directors' Room on the first floor of the school building.

Professor Jonas E. Wagner is to be congratulated for his energetic efforts to present to the parents of Bellefonte these timely lessons on Child Welfare Work. Few parents realize that there are 28,000 deaths of children under one year of age occuring annually in this great Commonwealth

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William H. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Henry Reitz, et ux, to Theodore D. Boal, tract in Harris Twp.; $7000.

Marion Twp. School Dist. to Lick Run Presbyterian church, tract in Marion Twp.; $1.

Effie Olewine, et bar, to Claude Adams, Guard, tract in Philipsburg; $1890.

Albert B. Homan, et ux, to D. G. Wagner, tract in Centre Hall; $1400.

J. E. Eby, et ux, to J. L. Winegardner, tract in Millheim; $1800.

Centre & Kishacoquillas Road Co. to Commonwealth of Pa., tract in Spring and Potter Twps.; $13211.25.

John I. Thompson's Exrs. to Daniel Woodring, et al, tract in Worth Twp.; $361.

Edward Brown to Mabel Y. Yeager, tract in Milesburg; $100.

"Rough on Rats" End Rats, Mice.

Bugs, Die outdoors. Unbeatable Exterminator. Used World Over, by U. S. Gov't too. Economy Size 25c. or 15c. Drug & Country Stores. Refuse substitutes. Free. Comic Picture R.—E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

THE WELFARE OF THE BABY.

Warmth, sleep, nourishment and cleanliness are essential to the welfare of the baby. A bath every day should be the rule. This should be given at a regular hour. It should not be immediately before or after feeding.

The mother's own hands should be carefully washed before bathing the child. The bath should be warm and the baby should be protected from drafts while it is being bathed. In warm weather a tub bath may be given.

The baby's eyes and mouth should be washed gently every day with a little bit of sterile cotton dipped in a solution of boric acid and squeezed gently so as not to introduce too much into the mouth. The boric acid solution can be made by dissolving ten grains of boric acid in an ounce of water which has been boiled.

No mother should fail to see the interesting exhibit of the State Department of Health at the Baby Saving Show which is now being held in the High School. The fathers as well as the mothers will find much of interest in this exhibit. Everyone should attend.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

No Alum—No Phosphate

SHE WAITED IN VAIN.

Pathetic End of a Romance Lasting Over Thirty Years.

Many years ago while studying in Boston I lived for a time in a private boarding house of the Back Bay. As most of the guests were wealthy widows, I named it the House of Veils. Among those coming in from the outside to take their meals was Miss Adams, a descendant of the historical Adams family and a woman of about sixty years.

She was engaged to be married and had been engaged for more than thirty years. Her lover called, took her to dinners and the theater, sent her flowers and sweets as in the days of their youth. Those who knew her told me this story:

While still young she had been left an income sufficiently large to maintain herself in comfort, but not enough for the upkeep of a home such as she thought befitted her station in life. So she lived in lodgings, while her fiance cared for his widowed mother, who lived to be very old.

At the time to which I refer her lover held a responsible position, and the only obstacle in the way of their marriage was the aged mother.

They were devoted lovers at sixty and had been devoted lovers for thirty years. Being the longest engagement of which I had ever heard or read, I was interested to know the ending of a story so unusual in life.

Some years after, meeting a former guest of the House of Veils, I asked about Miss Abigail Adams. The mother had outlived the son!

A sad and lonely old woman was still living in lodgings, looking back to the pride and selfishness of her youth, which had cost her a home and all that home might mean.—Chicago Tribune.

FATHER'S PERIL.

What Would You Have Done Had You Been In His Place?

Just three or four time yellowed pages in an old colonial diary. How the manuscript came into my possession is immaterial. But here are two paragraphs:

"February ye tenth, 1628. This day a most terrible thing happened to Father. It hath been a long, cold winter, and ye members of our little colony have suffered grievously, supplies being scant. Our larder being well nigh bare, my goodly father started forth in search of game. Of late it hath grown exceeding difficult to obtain powder and lead. Father had but one charge left for his trusty blunderbuss; but, being a famous shot, he had no doubt that this would prove sufficient to bring down some wild creature that the household might be supplied with meat.

"He had wandered some way from ye settlement when he sighted a wild turkey perched on a limb. Drawing near, he took aim. At this moment a skulking savage leaped from behind a tree near by. An arrow hurtled past dear father's head, barely missing him. Quickly he turned his blunderbuss upon ye savage and prepared to fire.

"But ye thought came to him that his wife and children were in dire straits for food. Having but the one shot, what should he do? To slay ye savage would mean that ye turkey would escape. To shoot ye turkey would place father at ye mercy of ye cruel redskin. Momentarily he hesitated; but, suddenly determining upon a bold course, he took steady aim, fired and slew ye"—

Here the manuscript breaks off. I'm sorry that I ever ran across the confounded thing.—Walter G. Doty in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Thinning Fruit Pays.

Whenever the fruit crop on a tree is too large for normal maturity the department of experimental pomology at the Pennsylvania State College advocates thinning. This should be done as soon as the June drop is largely over or when the fruit is about an inch in diameter. All defective fruits should first be removed and the remainder thinned to a distance of at least four inches, unless they are on opposite sides of the limb and the limb as a whole is not well loaded. Grape shears or similar implements are some times used for this. With a little practice and care the work may probably be done faster without shears with at least as little damage to fruit spurs and fruit. Thinning increases the size of fruits, avoids breakage of limbs, reduces drain on both tree and soil by avoiding unnecessary seed production, and probably increases quality by affording opportunity for normal development. It doubtless tends, also to increase the crop of succeeding years, although this has not yet been actually proved experimentally.

James Wolfenden Dead.

James Wolfenden, a well known citizen of Lamar, died last Sunday morning following an illness of several months. He was aged 77 years and is survived by a widow and two daughters, Mrs. A. H. Kauffman, of Lock Haven, and Mrs. W. A. Locke, of Lamar. Surviving also is a sister, Mrs. Mary Dexter, of Jersey City.

Robert Kellock, for many years a resident of Philipsburg, died at that place last Sunday morning, aged about 79 years. He was a native of Glasgow, Nova Scotia, and removed to Philipsburg in 1882.

$2.50

Rail & Boat Excursion

Tolchester Beach

ON

Beautiful Chesapeake Bay

Maryland's Famous Pleasure Resort

Sunday, June 25

Bathing, Boating, Fishing, Crabbing

SPECIAL TRAIN

Leaves Bellefonte, 1.30 A. M.
Returning, steamer leaves Tolchester Beach 4.00 P. M.

$2.50 Round Trip $2.50

Similar Excursion July 16.

☞ Sale of tickets limited to capacity of boat.

Pennsylvania R. R.

Graduation and Wedding Presents

F. P. BLAIR & SON
Bellefonte, Pa.

...ence

Milesburg.

Mrs. Wesley Shope, of Snow Shoe, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McKinley.

Misses Cora and Amelia Jodon spent Tuesday in Unionville.

L. C. Smith, of Luthersburg, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Bryan.

Mrs. Harvey, of Tyrone, visited during the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Edward McKinley.

F. L. Wetzler made a business trip to Williamsport on Friday.

Mr. B. Watson, of Norwich, visited his brother, Cyrus Watson, during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs Christ Jodon and children visited in Altoona last week.

Miss Ruth Gilbert, of Howard, spent the past week with her aunt, Mrs. Jacobs.

Albert Bierly spent Sunday in McAllistersville.

Guy Slade, of Lock Haven, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. George Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Kanarr Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kanarr, at Pleasant Gap.

Mrs. Katie Jacobs Sundayed with friends in McAllistersville.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrett Adams, of Watsontown, are visiting the Misses Adams.

Mrs. Chester Walker and children, of Bigler, visited friends here on Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Ella Comer, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. James McCullough, returned to her home in Littlestown on Wednesday.

Mrs. George Showers, of Pleasant Gap, visited Tuesday and Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Haupt.

Mrs. James Rickard spent Saturday in Lock Haven.

Mrs. Ralph Morgan and son, of Hollidaysburg, are visiting Mrs. Robert Spicer.

Mrs. Mary Huff, of Lock Haven, visited Mrs. George Smith during the past week.

Miss Bertha Hancock, of Philipsburg, visited friends here during the past week.

George Huff, of New York City, is visiting his sister, Mrs. George Smith.

Mrs. L. R. Woodring and son, Robert Boggs Woodring, returned home from the Bellefonte hospital on Monday.

Lee Green left Monday for Cleveland, Ohio.

Ollie Kohlbecker, of Jeanette, spent Saturday and Sunday with his sisters at this place.

Mrs. Cyrus Watson spent the past week with relatives in Jersey Shore.

Mrs. John Little, of New York City, arrived Tuesday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. E. Bierly.

Miss Mary Swartz, of Snow Shoe, visited in town last week.

Mrs. William Wyland and daughter, of Williamsport, visited Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Shope during the past week.

Mrs. Edward Neff is on the sick list.

Miss Ophelia Haupt spent Friday in Williamsport.

The Boy Scouts, of Tyrone, gave a demonstration to the Scouts of Milesburg on Friday afternoon and evening. Special pictures of scout life were shown at the La Princess for the benefit of the local organization. After the show a banquet and reception was held in the Council room for all Scouts. The Campfire Girls served at the banquet.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Derr and children, of Tyrone, spent the past week with the Misses Derr, at this place.

Miss Nan Gray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Gray, and Mr. Fred Dyke, son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Dyke, both of this place, were married on Saturday evening by the Rev. M. C. Piper. The bride and groom are popular young people and the many friends of both wish them a long, happy and prosperous life. They will go to housekeeping in Milesburg in the near future.

Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Pletcher were over Sunday guests with friends at Renovo.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Moore attended the wedding of Miss Lou Stover at Mill Hall last Thursday.

John A. Woodward returned home Thursday, after a ten days visit to his son in Philadelphia.

Claude Moore left last Thursday for Philadelphia, where he will be employed in Wanamaker's store.

Misses Flora, Emma and Alma Pletcher and Rosetta Schenck were Bellefonte shoppers Thursday and also attended the "Birth of a Nation."

Mrs. John Holter and children, of Johnsonburg, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Bennison.

Mrs. H. T. McDowell and Miss Helen Bennison were visitors in Bellefonte last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Schenck, of Blanchard, were Sunday guests with the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Schenck.

Misses Idella and Laura Williams attended the funeral of William Schwarz at Lock Haven on last Sunday.

Mrs. Charles McMurtrie, of Tyrone, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. McCallion between trains on Monday.

Mrs. Cooke Leathers was a Lock Haven shopper on Tuesday.

Jake Fox, of Unionville, was a guest with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Confer Monday night.

Roy Decker, of State College, is visiting relatives and friends here this week.

Miss Mamie Shadle, of Beech Creek, was a guest with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bechdel on Thursday.

Misses Edyth Pletcher and Virginia Weber visited relatives in Bellefonte Monday and Tuesday.

Eugene Cornwall, of Northumberland, is visiting his aged grandmother, Mrs. Kline.

Children's Day services were held in the Christian Chapel Sunday night. The program rendered was very good, and included several duets, recitations, violin solos and other interesting things. They want to thank the gentlemen from Blanchard who so kindly helped with the singing and all others who took part in any way.

Cases of Summer Complaint.

Stomach and Intestinal disturbances are frequently corrected by the use of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They tend to Cleanse the intestinal tract and promote digestion. Used by Mothers for 28 years. All druggists sell them, 25c.

Woodward.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kerstetter and daughter, Miss Grace, from Williamsport, are spending some time with the former's sister, Mrs. L. L. Weaver.

Among those who are seriously ill are Mrs. James Weaver, Mrs. Harriet Haines and Jacob Fultz.

Thomas Wolfe's and Harris Stover's entertained Mr. and Mrs. Hoover and family, from Lock Haven on Sunday.

Misses May and Mary Kessinger, from Trevose, are spending their vacation with their grand-parents, Jacob Fultz's.

Rev. Bollman, P. E., from Allentown, preached a very interesting sermon Sunday evening in the Evangelical Association church.

A little baby girl came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Stover last week, also twin boys at the home of John Eisenhuth.

Miss Edna Orndorf, from Coburn, spent a few days last week with her grandma, Mrs. Wise.

Rev. Mr. Bollman and Rev. Mr. Caris were entertained at the home of Daniel Benner Sunday night.

Dr. Ard, who had been sick, has improved some and is able to be around.

After spending a month with her parents, Dr. Ard's, Mrs. Kuhlmanand baby left for their home in Pittsburgh last week.

READY FOR COMMENCEMENT

Interesting Program Arranged for Next Week at State College.

The annual commencement exercises at Penn State College will be held next week. The program follows:

FRIDAY, JUNE 9

7:30 p. m.—Freshman Stunts—Front Campus.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10

9:00 a. m.—Annual Concert—College Cadet Band—Front Campus.

10:00 a. m.—Review of the Regiment of College Cadets—Beaver Field.

3:30 p. m.—Baseball—Washington and Jefferson College vs. State—Beaver Field.

8:00 p. m.—Concert—College Musical Clubs—Auditorium.

10:00 p. m.—Campus Singing—Senior Class—Old Willow.

SUNDAY, JUNE 11

10:30 a. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon—Bishop E. H. Hughes, San Francisco, Cal.—Auditorium.

4:30 p. m.—Concert—College Band—Front Campus.

6:30 p. m.—Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Meeting—Front Campus.

8:00 p. m.—Sacred Concert—Auditorium.

MONDAY, JUNE 12

10:00 a. m.—Class Day Exercises of the Class of 1916—Open Air Theatre—Front Campus.

2:00 p. m.—Track Meet—University of Pittsburgh vs. State—Beaver Field.

4:00 p. m.—Baseball—University of Pittsburgh vs. State—Beaver Field.

7:30 p. m.—Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees—Carnegie Library.

8:00 p. m.—Junior Oratorical Contest—Auditorium.

TUESDAY, JUNE 13

9:30 a. m.—Annual Business Meeting Phi Kappa Phi—Auditorium Foyer.

10:00 a. m.—Public Welcome, Classes '61 to '66—Auditorium.

10:15 a. m.—Annual Business Meeting—General Alumni Association—Auditorium.

12:30 p. m.—Alumni Luncheon—Alumni Tent.

2:00 p. m.—Trustee Elections—Delegates, Old Chapel; Alumni, Room 114 Main.

2:30 p. m.—Alumni Parade—Front Campus to Beaver Field.

3:30 p. m.—Baseball—University of Pittsburgh vs. State—Beaver Field.

8:00 p. m.—"Here and There," Thespian play—Auditorium.

10:00 p. m.—Alumni Reception—Alumni Tent and Armory.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14

9:45 a. m.—Commencement Procession—Carnegie Library.

10:00 a. m.—Commencement Exercises—Auditorium.

3:00 p. m.—Meeting of Parents of Graduates—Open Air Theatre—Front Campus.

5:00 p. m.—6:00 p. m.—Reception to Commencement Guests—President's Lawn, West Campus.

8:00 p. m.—2:00 a. m.—Junior Farewell Reception to Seniors—Armory.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, JUNE 15 AND 16

9:00 a. m.—Examinations at the College for admission.

THURSDAY TO SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 8 AND 9

10:00 a. m.—Examinations at the College for admission and advanced standing.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and used in the foot-bath for hot, tired, swollen, aching, tender feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Sold everywhere, 25c Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease.

Market Quotations.

(Corrected by Weaver Bro. Grocers)

Butter 20
Eggs 20

Martin B. Garman Dead.

News of the death in Philadelphia of Martin B. Garman, who passed away in a hospital in that city following an operation. While the family and immediate friends were aware that his condition had been critical, and that the outcome of the operation was uncertain at best, most persons about town did not know that the case was of such a grave character. Following an examination made here by a specialist from Philadelphia Mr. Garman was removed to that city for an operation to relieve some internal trouble. The operation was performed on Wednesday and first reports from Philadelphia were that Mr. Garman was recovering nicely and that the family were greatly encouraged. Sunday night came the word of his death. The body was brought to Bellefonte on Tuesday for burial, which was made on Wednesday. The deceased was aged about forty years and was a son of Martin Garman, at one time a resident of Bellefonte but later engaging in business in Philadelphia. After reaching young manhood Martin Garman spent the greater part of his life in Bellefonte. He is survived by his widow, who before her marriage was Miss Grace Lukenbach. Funeral services were held from the late home Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Dr. Schmidt officiating. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

Willard C. Smoyer Dead.

Willard C., son of Mr. and Mrs. James Smoyer, of East Beaver Street, died at the Bellefonte hospital on Thursday morning of last week, following an operation for appendicitis and an internal tumorous growth. He was admitted to the hospital on the previous Sunday and the operation was performed on Monday. This revealed complications of a grave character and death ensued three days later. The deceased, who was employed at the Bellefonte Shirt Factory and who was industrious and energetic, was born at Runville in February, 1898. Surviving are his parents, who removed to Bellefonte from Snow Shoe last November, also these brothers and sisters: Clarence, of Polk, Pa.; Mrs. Orrie Conoway, of Snow Shoe; Celia, Blanche, Lloyd, Fount, Grace, Robert and Claud, at home. Funeral services were held from the late home on Sunday morning, Rev. T. Hugh MacLeod officiating. Later in the day services were held in the Advent church, in Boggs Township, and burial was made in the Advent cemetery.

Mrs Margaret A. Neff Dead.

Mrs. Margaret A. Neff, of Howard, died on Saturday, last. Mrs. Neff had been a patient sufferer for some time from a complication of diseases and although everything was done to help her, she gradually grew weaker until the end came on Saturday. She was a devoted member of the Methodist Episcopal church of Howard having joined the same in 1853. Since then her life had been one of service to the Master. The deceased was a daughter of John and Rachael McCloskey Thompson. She was born in Liberty township, December 4, 1839, and at the time of her death was aged 76 years, 5 months and 29 days. She was united in marriage to the late William H. Neff, November 22, 1865, by Rev. James Hunter. Surviving to mourn her death are the following children: Henry Edward, of Chicago; Robert M., of Tyrone; and Lot H., of Howard. One brother, Henry Thompson, of Howard also survives.

William F. Strunk Dead.

Funeral services were held on Thursday of last week for the late William F. Strunk, who passed away at his home in Beech Creek. The deceased, who was nearly seventy-nine years old, was born near Hecla. There he learned the milling trade. For many years he conducted the grist mill near by Blanchard, later removing to Beech Creek. Surviving are these children: William B., of DuBois, Hayes, of Beech Creek; Milford, of near by Beech Creek; Roy C., of Beech Creek; Mrs. Charles Henry, of Grampian; Mrs. Eva DeHaas, of Port Jervis, N. Y.; Mrs. Harry Runner, of Avis, and Mrs. Charles Winslow, of Beech Creek.

Charles D. Matts Dead.

Charles D. Matts died at Dungarvin on Saturday of last week, aged 54 years, 4 months and 22 days. He was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Fabian Matts and was born at Buffalo Run, January 12, 1862. Seventeen years ago he was united in marriage with Miss Laura Rumbarger, who with the following children survive: Ruth, Eva., Fabian and Thelma, all at home. Two sisters, Mrs. Andrew Lagergren, of Juniata, and Mrs. J. O. Ross, of Tyrone, also survive. Funeral services were held at the home at Dungarvin at 9.30 Monday morning. Interment was made in Gray's cemetery.

Mrs. Sarah K. Quigley Dead.

Mrs. Sarah K. Quigley, widow of the late Frank T. Quigley, died at her home at Beech Creek at 2.30 o'clock last Friday afternoon. She had been in poor health for some time, her death resulting from a complication of ailments. Her husband preceded her to the grave about eight months ago. The deceased was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Merrey. She is survived by two daughters, Misses Helen and Lillian Quigley, also by three sisters, Miss Ella Merrey, Mrs. Harry B. Clark and Mrs. Truman J. Purdy, the last named residing at Sunbury.

Putnam Dry Cleaner

Works in Gasoline as Ordinary Soap Does in Water.

For years the secret of dry-cleaning has been closely guarded by the professional cleaners. It is as easy as ordinary laundering when you know how. Dry cleaning is not dry at all. It is simply a cleaning process where water is not used. Putnam Dry Cleaner is a soap-like substance, which when added to gasoline, removes all dirt from the goods just as ordinary soap does in water.

For cleaning wearing apparel, silks, woolens, ribbons, etc.

Price - - 25c. and 50c.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

Additional Licenses Granted.

Judge Bell, of Clearfield, last week granted a hotel license to John Carlin at Osceola. The license was applied for the Kelly building and before the permit is issued a certificate must be filed showing that the hotel is open and ready for business.

The wholesale license of Patrick McCartney, at Hawk Run, was granted with a rule returnable at next term of court to show cause why the license should not be revoked.

The wholesale application of John McDowell, at Hawk Run, was granted on condition that it be amended to read "beer and malt liquors," and with the same rule as in the McCartney case.

The wholesale applications of Amos Hensal and Zeigler & Swartz were returned marked "held for advertisement."

Death of Child.

William Noll Keller, the bright little son of Paul and Madeline K. Noll Keller, died at Altoona last Friday afternoon at 2.20 o'clock from meningitis. The child was born at Altoona February 13, 1914, making the age at time of death 2 years, 3 months and 19 days. Funeral services were held on Monday from the home of William H. Noll, Jr., at Pleasant Gap, Rev. Mr. Courtney, the Lutheran pastor, officiating. Interment was made at Pleasant Gap.

Flag Day Proclamation.

At the request of the D. A. R. and other patriotic organizations, we make the following proclamation:

That the residents and business men of this community do fittingly observe June the 14th as Flag Day by hanging the American Flag in front of their residences or places of business.

EDMUND BLANCHARD,
Burgess.

For baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mamma's sore throat, Grandma's lameness,—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil—the household remedy. 25c and 50c.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that there has been appraised and set apart to Sarah P. Friel, widow of Cornelius Friel, late of Boggs Township, deceased, personal property of the value of $25 and the following real estate, under the Act of April 1st, 1909: All that certain tract of land situate in Boggs Township, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at stone, thence by lands of W. T. Koons, North 18½ degrees West 14 perches and 8 links to stone, thence by church North 75 degrees East 9 perches and 1 link to stone, thence by Turnpike North 16 degrees West 17 perches to stone, thence by lands of Michael Witherite South 75 degrees, West 6 perches to stone, thence by same South 19 degrees West 2 perches to stones, thence by same South 68 degrees West 1 perch to the place of beginning, containing 118 perches more or less. Thereon erected a 2-story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

The above appraisement has been confirmed nisi by the Court and if no exceptions be filed within thirty days same will be confirmed absolutely.

FRANK SASSSERMAN,
Register and C. O. C.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania.

In the matter of the Estate of Ellen Honora Allen Sheldon, late of the Borough of Bellefonte, deceased.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Pennsylvania Company for Insurance on Lives and Granting Annuities, Executor under the last will and testament of said decedent, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his offices in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., on Monday, the 3rd day of July A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock A. M., when and where all parties interested are required to present their claims or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL,
Auditor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of John Decker, late of Walker Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment, and all persons having claims against said estate to present the same duly authenticated.

JOHN IRVIN YARNELL,
Executor,
Nittany, R. F. D., Pa.

S. KLINE WOODRING,
Attorney,
Bellefonte, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of Warren Mitchell Leathers, late of Snow Shoe Borough, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

MRS. BESSIE LEATHERS KLECHNER,
Executrix,

JAMES C. FURST,
Attorney for Executrix.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE—Office furniture at the office of J. M. Keichline.

FARMS FOR SALE—Farms in Centre County for sale. A. A. Dale, Bellefonte, Pa.

NOTICE—We will pay the highest price for 1916 Black Oak Bark. Write, phone or call for information. P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte.

WANTED—Earn $15 to $20 weekly addressing mailing circulars spare time; circulars, instructions, 10 cents. Mailing service. 210 Holliday building, Indianapolis, Ind.

WOMEN WANTED—Full time salary $15.00 selling guaranteed hoisery to wearer; 25c an hour spare time. Permanent, experience unnecessary. Inter Hoisery Mills, Norristown.

FEMALE HELP WANTED—Good money made at home coloring art pictures; easy and pleasant work; no experience required; sample free. Wheeler & Co., Room 404—337 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE—3 double dwelling houses, 1 steam plant with 55 loops of N. Y. Radiators, 1 F. & H. lighting system with 10 lights, cost $156.00 will sell for $75.00. As good as new. Toner A. Hugg, Milesburg, Pa.

WOMEN WANTED—Full time, salary $15.00 selling Guaranteed Hosiery to wearer, 25c an hour spare time; permanent; experience unnecessary for particulars and samples address, Inter. Hosiery Mills, Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Tioga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are ⅞ pure.—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa Bell phone, 11—5.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

AGENTS WANTED—$25 to $50 Weekly in a business of your own. Don't be an Agent. Start in the Gold, Silver, Nickel etc. Plating Business. Prof. Gray's outfits are practical and complete. Work easy, profit enormous. Every family, restaurant, shop has tableware, jewelry, metal goods of all kinds to be re-plated. Every other business over-crowded—no plating shops. A grand opening in your section. Will you grasp it? Address today. GRAY & CO., Plating Works, 150 Gray Bldg., CINCINNATI, O.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man an unhappy slave. For impure blood and sluggish liver, use Burdock Blood Bitters. On the market 35 years. $1.00 a bottle

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 28 years. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Mother Gray Co., Leroy, N. Y.

If You Have Eye Troubles

Come in and consult our Eye Specialist who will be here

MONDAY, JUNE 12

for one week only; they will tell you how to relieve your eyes.

We invite all who suffer with tired, aching eyes, headaches, trouble to read and sew, to come in and consult our eye specialist.

This Examination is FREE

and is a part of the services that we offer to our customers, past, present and future.

Good Glasses AS LOW AS $1.00

Our Eye Specialist, RUBIN & RUBIN, will also show and explain the Shur-On and Shelltex mountings, Toric and invisible lenses and all the latest in glasses.

Don't Neglect This Opportunity

RUBIN & RUBIN

Harrisburg's Leading Eye Specialist, will be at this drug store for one week only,

MONDAY, JUNE 12

Careful Attention to School Children. Special Attention to Nervous Persons

Krumrine's Drug Store, Bellefonte, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED

To handle new Automobile accessory. Sale with every demonstration. Inexpensive. Good profit. Write to-day.

Fullerton Sales Co.

3300 Second Ave. Pittsburgh, Pa

DOLLARS SAVED

On all Guaranteed Make Tire

Sell us your worn out tires. Get circular No. 27P stating sizes and makes wanted.

Pittsburgh Tire & Rubber Brokerage Co

206 Market Street - PITTSBURGH, PA

Summer Dangers for Baby

The following suggestions are from a circular issued by Commissioner of Health, Samuel G. Dixon, relative to the care of infants:

The hot weather of this season of the year is extremely dangerous to the lives of infants and young children, not only because of the depressing effects of high atmospheric temperature in general, but more especially because of the effect of hot weather upon all perishable articles of food, among which cow's milk holds the first place.

It is therefore highly important that cow's milk to be used for infants' food should be the purest and freshest that you can afford to buy. During the hot weather ice is absolutely necessary for the preservation of milk, and all milk used for food should be cooled by ice as soon as it comes from the cow and should be kept next to the ice until ready to be used. A little money spent for ice may prevent illness and its much greater expense for medicine, nursing and medical attendance. As water is often a carrier of disease, it is safest to use only boiled water for drinking or the preparation of a baby's food.

Breast Feeding.—Every mother should endeavor to nurse her baby. Breast milk is the natural food of the newborn baby. There is no other food that can compare with it. A breast-fed baby has a much greater chance of living than a bottle-fed baby.

Bottle Feeding.—If it becomes necessary to feed the baby either entirely or only in part upon the bottle, remember that the greatest cleanliness is necessary in all details of the feeding. As soon as a bottle is finished, it should be thoroughly washed with cold water, then cleaned with hot water and borax (1 teaspoonful to a pint of water) and put aside for further cleansing before being used again. If you have only a few bottles and it becomes necessary to use the same bottle for the next feeding, boil it for a few minutes before putting fresh food into it. Never let the baby nurse from the remains of a bottle which he has not finished at once. Take it away from the crib, pour out the milk, and cleanse at once. Stale milk curds sticking to the inside of a bottle after a few hours become poisonous and may contaminate fresh milk coming in contact with them. It is better to have as many bottles as the number of the baby's daily feedings, so that all the bottles can be boiled together before the food is prepared in the morning.

ONE TOWN'S BACK YARD

A certain city in Eastern Pennsylvania, located on the main line of the Pennsylvania railroad suddenly awakened to the fact that not only every visitor practically entered through its back yard but that hundreds of thousands of travelers every year were gaining an unfavorable impression of their city because all that they could see of it from the car window was slovenly and illkept.

This point of view was brought about by Commissioner of Health, Samuel G. Dixon, who gave orders through the Bureau of Housing that certain neglected sanitary and housing conditions should be improved.

When the matter was pointed out in the above fashion the local authorities, the business men and the civic organizations co-operated to bring about an improvement. The alleys and poor residential districts were thoroughly cleaned and arrangements were made for the regular collection of rubbish. Prizes were offered for the most attractive working men's gardens.

Through this co-operation and stimulation of general interest and civic pride, what was a most unpromising area bids fair to become attractive. This town's back yard has been made presentable and may now serve as an example to other communities.

HONORED THE PASS.

And, as One Good Turn Deserves Another, It Was Used Again.

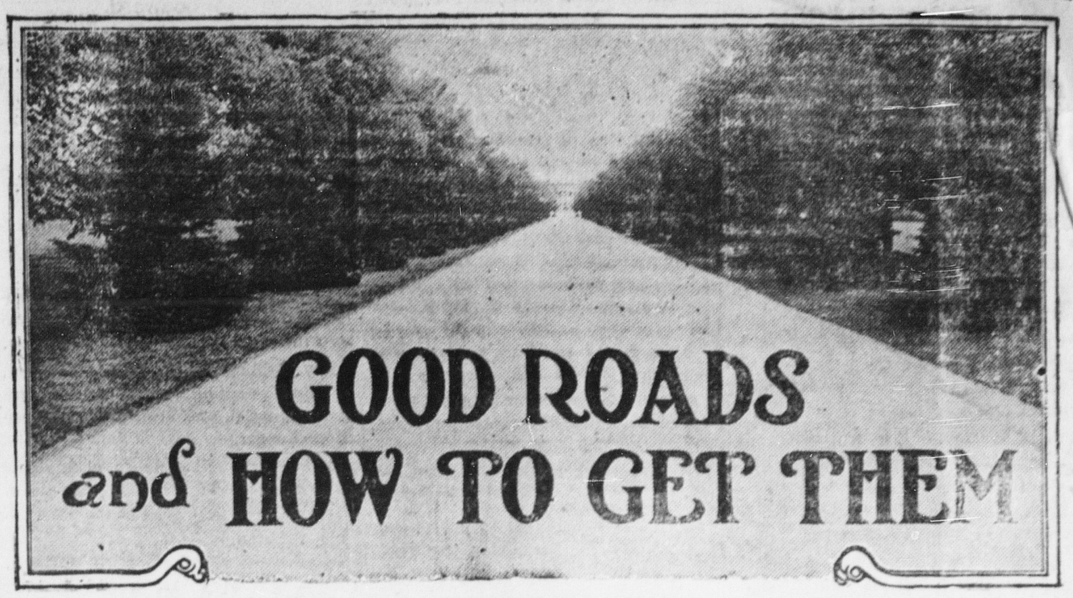
I was practicing law in Nevada, writes Thomas Fitch, and had successfully defended some men who were accused of stage robbery. A week afterward, with some companions, I was "seeing off" a London mining expert who was about to depart on the stagecoach. After a round of drinks he said to me jocularly: "I may meet some of your clients on the road. I wish you would give me a pass." "Certainly," I replied. I stepped to the hotel desk and on a sheet of my office paper which I happened to have in my pocket wrote: "To All Road Agents—Please pass the bearer and oblige me." I signed my name thereto. With a laugh he pocketed the note, and we bade each other goodby.

That night, sure enough, the stage was stopped and the passengers lined up and relieved of their money and valuables by masked highwaymen. When my friend was reached he handed my note to the robber, exclaiming, "Here, my man, is a note for you." The robber carried it to the stagecoach lamp, read it and handed it to the captain of the gang, who read it and with a grin that could be seen below his mask, exclaimed, "That's good!" and passed the bearer of the note without robbing him.

Months afterward I received from the county jail a message from a man who was accused of being a participant in a shooting scrape that he desired to see me. I went there. He said that he desired to employ me to defend him. "I have no cash to pay a fee," said he, "but maybe this will serve for one." He handed me the pass I had issued. "It's good," said I. Could I have said less?—Case and Comment.

Father Time.

Time waits for no man—he's goin' jes' a-skimmin', an' he'd never make the journey if he waited for the women. Don't stop for sigh or song—he's stronger than the strong; to gloom time or glory he's a-goin' right along! —Atlanta Constitution.



GOOD ROADS and HOW TO GET THEM

Wild Oats In Highway Building

Notwithstanding the well-known proverb, it is sometimes wise to look a gift horse in the mouth.

For instance, a county may be offered free the material with which to build a small stretch of road. That looks like a good proposition—one on which a community could not lose. But there is another side to the story.

The gift of material is of course only the entering wedge. The expectation is that having started with the kind of material that is given away for demonstration purposes, a community will keep on with the same kind of construction. In this way a type of road that nobody wants particularly may be fastened on a town or county as a sort of habit.

Gifts May Prove Costly.

Furthermore, in some states—notably Illinois—the highway law says that a county road begun with one material or type of construction must be completed throughout in the same way. It is therefore very good business for a producer to get his particular kind of road material accepted to start with—even if he has to give it away in the first instance.

But the question remains of course as to whether the gift material and the kind of construction in which it is used is the best that the community could get.

For these reasons it is the part of wisdom to scrutinize offers of free road building material very carefully. They may be very costly presents—costly, that is, to the recipients.

The first modern roads Wayne County, Michigan, had were mostly of one type. Free material and free or at least unrecorded repairs, made them look a lot cheaper than they really were. This was good advertising but it did not provide a good reason why other communities should swallow the bait without hesitation.

Some communities investigated and found that they could get good roads for less money than the Wayne County roads cost. They found that they could build asphaltic concrete or asphalt macadam at a saving of $2,000 or $3,000 a mile, which means lessening the interest-carrying charge by $100 to $150 per mile per year.

Objects to Sowing Tares.

One Michigan county commissioner made a talk on this subject using as his text the parable of the wheat and the tares. "Now about these 'seedling miles' of road, built with free material, you remember that the enemy came in the night and sowed tares that grew up and choked the wheat. I don't think we ought to sow tares or any other kind of wild highway oats even if we can find some one to give us the seed!

"My idea is that we should find out what kind of roads we want and then build that kind. I am opposed to adopting any type of road because some one is willing to give us something. If we do that we shall not get roads with the reputation of years back of them—roads that we know by experience are good—because nobody is going to give us the material for roads of established reputation—they don't need to do so."

ONE OF THE GOOD ROADS OF LUCAS COUNTY, OHIO.

CURIOUS BREADS.

Some Old World Make's Serve as Curtain or Wedding Rings.

Every nation has a bread that is typically its own. In one oat flour is used, in another wheat or rice or cassava, and the shape varies from the disklike Scandinavian hardtack that has a hole at the center for convenience in packing them away on poles in the farmhouse to our own plump loaves that come out of the oven in the well known form.

The bread of the Balkans, curiously made in the form of chains, is sold from the arms and necks of itinerant peddlers. In tent life in Balkania the detached links are often used for fun at quoits or serve a more useful purpose in suspending temporary curtains and awnings. Then when the campers run out of provisions they literally eat their curtain rings! The Japanese bamboo bread, so named from its shape, is a somewhat similar product. It is sliced and sold in strings.

One of the strangest of biscuits comes from Russia. It is known as fit the mouth biscuit and, besides being much appreciated as a tea biscuit, is quite commonly used by merchants ignorant of the three R's as a makeshift abacus in counting money—a lower string of ten serving for kopecks and an upper string of the same number representing rubles. More picturesque still is its usage as an extempore ring for marrying poor peasants with whom the gold ring is lacking.—London Telegraph.

Ancient Barber's Forfeits.

Customers of hair dressers at one time were in danger of having to pay a forfeit as well as their fee when entering the barber's shop. Until half a century ago some barbers still kept a list of rules hanging in their shops—chiefly concerning swearing, seeking to be served out of turn, etc.—the penalty for breaking which was the price of a pint of ale. The antiquity of the practice is evident by Shakespeare's allusion to it in "Measure For Measure:"

The strong statutes
Stand, like the forfeits in a barber's shop
As much in mock as mark.

—London Standard.

Measuring Your Pace.

How many steps do you take to the mile? Even if your considered reply be "Seventeen hundred and sixty," I shall take leave to doubt it. Should you be a British infantryman your pace will be the longest of any infantryman in the world. The Russians' pace is the shortest, being but twenty-seven and one-half inches; the French, Italian and Austrian pace is twenty-nine inches, the Germans do thirty-one inches, while British soldiers stride an extra half inch. But your own pace, what of it? It depends upon your height. Take your eyebrow height, halve it, and that represents your pace. You will find it to be somewhere between thirty inches and thirty-two inches, so that you will need between 2,000 and 2,100 paces to the mile.—London Chronicle.

The Attraction.

She—So you are engaged to Miss Baggs. I'm sure I can't see anything attractive about that woman. He—Neither can I see it, but it's in the bank, all right.—Boston Transcript.

PORK AND PORCELAIN.

And the Venus Shell of the Shores of the Mediterranean.

You remember the comment of the wag who declared that if fish should be served only on plates adorned with fishes and seaweed pork should be served only on porcelain. And you probably saw no connection whatever. It is remotely possible that the wag saw no connection, either—beyond the sound of the words.

Curiously enough, there is a deep inner connection between pork and porcelain, a connection that happens to drag in a certain kind of fish that was found on the shores of the Mediterranean. That fish was the Venus shell, and it inhabited a house more beautiful than any Italian palace. The top of the shell was oval and arched, and when it was covered with a fine gray seaweed the children who played along the shore called it "porcella," the little pig.

In time the Venus shell came to be known as the porcella, perhaps because the people who gathered the shells for their commercial value were more familiar with the pig than with the luminous goddess of love, whose radiance was supposed to be reflected in the iridescent house of the creature who dwelt in the sea from which Venus is said to have arisen.

The luster of that shell was well known all over Europe, and when a potter at Meissen succeeded in producing a glaze on earthenware that was very hard and luminous he called it "porcelain," because it resembled the shell of the "porcella." He was not thinking of "porco," the Italian hog, nor of "porca," his spouse, nor yet of "porcella," the little pig, but he gave his ware a name that ultimately suggests pork.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CAUSE OF SHADOWS.

And Why They Are Darker In the Night Than In the Daytime.

Where anything through which rays of light cannot pass intercepts the light rays coming from a luminous body the light rays are turned back in the direction from which they come and the part on the other side of the object which intercepted the light goes into shade and a shadow results.

A shadow then is produced by cutting off one or more light rays. We notice shadows when the sun is bright in the daytime and at night when we walk along the streets lighted partly by street lamps.

The shadows we see in the daytime are caused by our cutting off and throwing back some of the light rays which come from the sun. These are not so dark as the shadows we see at night because the rays of light from the sun are so bright and are reflected from so many other objects to the side and in back of us.

When, however, we are walking along a dimly lighted street and come to a street lamp the shadows our bodies cause are quite black. The night shadows are darker because the source of light is less intense and the objects to the side of and in back of us (if we are walking toward the light) do not reflect so much of the light rays as they do of the sun's rays in the daytime.—Philadelphia Press.

Two Little Bills.

Robert was in the habit of expecting reward for every little service. At the end of the week he made out a "bill" to his mother and carefully laid it where her eyes would fall upon it. The items were as follows:

"Mother Owes to Robert.

"Five cents for running errands.

"Five cents for being good."

That evening there appeared beside Robert's plate a paper upon which was written:

"Robert owes mother, for years of happiness, nothing; for nursing him through long illnesses, nothing; for doing good to him, nothing."

Thoroughly ashamed of himself, Robert ran to mother, threw his arms around her and sobbed:

"Mother, I will do everything I can for you after this, and I'll never ask you to give me anything but just love."

The Pinebox Philosopher.

Keep a-going, even if you have to race a rainbow.

The only way to get the life out of the land is to prove your title to it.

When you meet Tribulation tell him he looks like Joy's brother-in-law. Even Tribulation loves a sweet liar.

You don't have to travel far to the glory place. It's right where you shine your own light along the road.—Atlanta Constitution.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale and sickly. For pure blood, sound digestion, use Burdock Blood Bitters. $1.00 at all stores.

NIAGARA FALLS

Personally-Conducted Excursions

June 23, July 14, 28, August 4,18, September 1, 15, and 29

Round $9.30 Trip

FROM BELLEFONTE

SPECIAL TRAIN of Pullman Parlor Cars, Restaurant Car, and Day Coaches through the

Picturesque Susquehanna Valley

Tickets good going on Special Train and connecting trains, and returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS. Stop-off at Buffalo on return trip. Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

A Singular Find

It Occurred on a Battlefield In France.

By F. A. MITCHEL

George Elliott lived south of the border line separating Canada from the state of Maine. George was desperate. He was very poor, he was in love, and the country about him was a dead and alive region wherein it was hard enough for a man to pick up a living for himself, to say nothing of a possible wife and a family of children.

It is this kind of man which, when a war breaks out, furnishes food for powder. When a man sees only misery before him in life he looks upon death as not altogether undesirable. Besides, till it comes he has no responsibility as to food and clothes. The government takes care of him till he is told to stand up before an enemy and be shot down. His idea of being shot is a bullet in a vital part that will end his misery at once. He doesn't consider being maimed and turned again on to the world in a far worse fix than before.

One day George went to see his girl, Ellen Barry, and told her that he was going up into Canada to enlist. He reminded her that it was madness for them to think of marrying and his going to the war would be as good a way as any to end what was becoming torture. The only response on Ellen's part was tears. This made it all the harder for George, and, taking her in his arms, he kissed her, then, releasing her, turned and walked away without looking back. Ellen gazed mournfully after him through her tears till he had passed out of sight, then, sobbing convulsively, went into the house.

A year later Private George Elliott, who had been enlisted in a Canadian regiment of sharpshooters, was concealed among the branches of a tree in northern France picking off the enemy with his rifle when a shell burst under his perch. When George came to himself he was lying in the crater or hole made by the explosion. He tried to draw up one leg and failed. Then he tried to move his left arm and failed at that. His cheek was resting on something hard and cold, and he managed to raise his head sufficiently to see what his rigid pillow was. It was iron, manufactured iron, and, judging from what was uncovered by the earth, it was sheet iron.

One who covets death from a distance is not so anxious for it as it approaches. George's desire had been for a sudden taking off without knowing what was to happen. Now, lying in a shell hole in the ground, neither friend nor enemy about, he was very much concerned lest he die from inattention. He knew that he had been wounded, but how seriously he was ignorant. He made another effort to draw up his leg, and this time succeeded. It had only been benumbed. As to his arm, that was in very bad shape. It had been mangled, and arterial blood was flowing from it. Unfortunately he had been unconscious only a few moments, and there was yet time to stop the bleeding. Making a tourniquet of his handkerchief, he succeeded in compressing the orifice through which he was bleeding.

Having lain quiet for some time and feeling desirous to do something for his safety, he sat up and looked about him. Being in a hole, he could not look far. Indeed, the only thing of any interest whatever was his metal pillow. Only one or two square feet were uncovered, and George, tapping on it with the knuckle of his right hand, made up his mind that it was thin and there was a hollow space beneath it.

Meanwhile shells were falling and bursting about him. He had been when dropped from the tree in advance of the British line, and it did not seem to be any nearer him now. Nor did it appear that the Germans were any nearer. He had some curiosity to know what was under the iron covering, but, wounded as he was, this was impracticable. Having nothing to do, he looked up at the tree above him. It was a peculiar shape, and he noticed this particularly.

Presently a shell burst so near him that it shook down some earth from the side of the hole he was in and covered the metal that had interested him. He was sorry for this, because he had been contemplating an effort to examine it more thoroughly. But he was very weak and would not likely have succeeded. Soon after this he heard men tramping, the word of command, and his comrades charged past him.

It was not long after this that the Red Cross people came and, putting George on a stretcher, took him to the rear, where he was examined. His arm had been so badly shattered by a fragment of the shell that the surgeon attending him decided to amputate it. George sighed. He had come to the war to find release from misery and misery had been added. He had lost an arm, which would necessitate his being discharged. Death was as far from him as it had been before he enlisted.

When George was discharged from the hospital and the army he was told that he would be sent back to Canada. He said nothing, but he thought a good deal. He would have liked to see his beloved Ellen again, but it would only be a renewal of a situation which would again have to be ended. He might be returned to Canada, but from there would go anywhere so long as it was not back to her. While he was waiting he thought of the hole he had fallen into when knocked out of the tree and was seized with a desire to know more of his iron pillow. There was not much change in the situation of the British and German lines, and he thought it likely that he might be able to visit the spot.

One day he went out in search of it and found that his comrades had dug a line of trenches about a quarter of a mile in advance of it. There was the bustle usual to the rear of an army. Men, nurses, horses, motorcars, everything, anything, going and coming. He found the tree and recognized it by its shape. Standing under it, he looked down into the hole where he had lain wounded. It was sufficiently deep to admit of his going down into it without much likelihood of being seen. This he did, and, sitting down near the spot where the iron had been bared, he began to shove the earth with his heels.

It was not long before he uncovered the top of an oblong sheet iron box or trunk about three feet long by two feet wide. Scooping the earth away from before the lock, he looked about for a stone with which to break it open; but, testing it, he found that it was not locked. Lifting the cover, he saw a sight that surprised him. Lowering the lid, he kicked the dirt over it again and, making his way out of the hole, went back to his place among those discharged men waiting for transportation.

What he had found in the box was the valuables usually contained in the home of a rich man. Such as were not too bulky to go into the limited space had eventually been hurriedly placed there.

Keeping his secret, George the next day borrowed a needle and thread and remnants of cloth and began to make pockets in his garments, though they were rather bags. When night came he returned to the hole and, uncovering the box, removed much of the contents, which he placed in his pockets. He did not need a light; the sense of touch was quite enough. He could only take the smaller articles, the others being too bulky. He had brought a shovel with him, and when he closed the box he put a couple of feet of earth on its top.

One day Ellen Barry was washing the breakfast dishes when, looking out through the window beside her, she saw a man coming in at the gate. He was well dressed, one sleeve being pinned to his coat front. When he came nearer she recognized her lover. Running to the door, she threw her arms about his neck, while he embraced her with his single arm.

"Oh, George!" she exclaimed ruefully, looking at the empty sleeve.

"I've got something for it," he said. "Come into the house and I'll tell you all about it."

When he had told her what has been thus far recounted he continued:

"When I opened the box I saw at once that some one, doubtless in view of an army coming, had put the family valuables in it and, taking it to the base of the tree from which I was picking off Germans, had buried it there, intending to recover it after the war. There was gold plate and loose jewels. On my second visit I took the jewels, leaving the gold plate. The owner had buried his treasure five feet under ground, not dreaming that it would be uncovered by a bursting shell.

"The jewels I have brought back with me, only having turned into cash those I needed for expenses. I doubt if they are more than a fraction in value of what remains in the box. When the war ends I shall return to France and see if I can find the owner, though I doubt it, and make a return of his property. I shall expect a reward large enough to enable you and me to be married and set up housekeeping without risk. I have had the jewels valued, and they have been pronounced a fortune in themselves. Whatever we need while the war lasts will come from the sale of such articles as will produce the required amount."

Ellen approved of her lover's way of looking at it. They were married and set up a small store. Their little home and their business are all they require to make them content, for it is not great possessions that bring happiness—indeed, quite frequently such sudden visits of fortune destroy happiness. Besides, to the couple falls a measure of comfort that they are appropriating from the treasure accidentally found only what the owner should have given them for their stewardship. For George argues that had he not covered the box containing the treasure it would have likely been discovered and looted.

George is looking forward to the day when the war will be ended and he will go to France to make a settlement. He and Ellen often wonder whether the box will be there. Likely this depends upon whether another shell will expose it. When either side attempts to demolish its enemy's trenches it hurls so many explosives that should the location of the treasure be bombarded it is quite likely that its contents will be scattered to the winds.

Recently a correspondent sent to a London newspaper an account of the finding, after a battle which took place on the English-German lines, of scattered articles of great value. They were picked up by British soldiers and appropriated by them. Some of them were purchased from the men by officers. This looks as if another shell had burst near the treasure box and blown the contents over the battlefield. Despite George Elliott's honesty, it is doubtful if he will ever be able to make a return of his find.

A DOCTOR'S STORY

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

When I first set up my shingle as a physician I was told by the older practitioners to look out for traps set for me by lawbreakers, for it is the inexperienced doctor who is called upon to aid them, they knowing very well that an old bird is not to be caught with chaff.

I had not been practicing long before I was asked one day to call at a certain address. I found a stately mansion standing by itself. I was admitted by an elderly gentleman, whose dress and appearance was in keeping with the premises. He led me into a reception room and said to me:

"Doctor, you have come some distance and at the call of one unknown to you. Under the circumstances I do not think it fair to you to ask you to treat a patient without handing you your fee in advance, and that fee should be liberal."

Stepping to a little mahogany desk, he wrote a check and handed it to me. It was for $50.

By this time it began to dawn upon me that I had struck one of those cases against which I had been warned. But I took the check and put it in my pocket. It might get me into trouble, but it might be valuable as evidence. The gentleman led me upstairs to a room where a man was holding a young woman down on a lounge. She was struggling to free herself from him and was hysterical.

As soon as she saw me she became more so than ever. My conductor took me aside and in a low voice told me that she was insane and he was intending to take her to a retreat for such patients. She had been so violent that he feared she would injure herself and desired that I give her some soothing remedy.

I took a small vial from my medicine case, poured a few drops of its contents in a glass of water and, approaching the young lady, told her to drink it. She looked up at me with a frightened glance and almost shrieked: "Don't poison me! I'll do anything if you won't poison me!"

Now, I am a believer in physical indications, and I consider myself an adept at interpreting them. If I see two persons together whom I don't know and have never seen before I can tell if they are of the same blood. I can also tell by a person's eye whether he or she is insane. I looked into the young lady's eye and saw no evidence of insanity whatever. Another matter influenced me—the handsome fee I had received in advance.

"Don't fear me," I said to her in a reassuring voice. "I am a physician, and this is a simple soothing draft to quiet your nerves."

She looked at me searchingly and anxiously, evidently having felt confident that I had been brought in to poison her.

"I don't need anything to soothe me," she said, "if they'll only let me go. They took me from my home and brought me here in a carriage. They are going to shut me up for a lunatic."

"Drink it," I said, holding the glass to her lips. "It won't hurt you and will do you good."

I told her with my eyes what I had spoken with my voice, and she took the dose. It was really a help to her in restoring her equanimity and lessening the advantage her enemies—if they were such—had over her. Leaving her, I went to a window and, taking out a prescription slip, wrote something on it. Then, casting my eyes up at the ceiling as if in thought, I crumpled the paper in my fist and taking another slip wrote the prescription for bread pills, which I handed to the gentleman who had me in charge and who never took his eyes off me for a moment. Then I went again to the young lady and felt her pulse.

"Good day," I said, taking her hand in mine. "Don't fear to take the medicine I have prescribed for you."

In the palm of my hand was the prescription slip I had crumpled, and I left it in her palm, she closing her hand on it. What I had written was: "I understand the situation. Leave all to me. Do what they compel you to do without struggling."

From her I turned to my conductor, to whom I said that he need not give her the medicine prescribed unless she became violent and if she became very violent before he could remove her to send for me. He seemed satisfied with this and confident that I had either been deceived or the fifty dollar check had stifled any suspicions I might have.

I left the house and, going to a store near by, telephoned my chum, Charlie Knowlton, who had gone into law when I went into medicine, to come to me at once. For half an hour I watched the house I had been in till Charlie came, then told him the story, and in half an hour more he had detectives on the watch. Charlie rushed off to take legal means to free the young lady and succeeded, though I never quite understood how he managed it. He told me, using a lot of Latin words—"de lunatico inquirendo," "habeas corpus" and all that—but I knew nothing of what he meant.

The case was one of those which happen now and then wherein claimants to an estate attempt to get rid of a legal heir by claiming him or her to be of unsound mind and unable to manage property.

Charlie made a fortune by the operation, for he married the heiress, while I, poor devil, even returned the check I had received for my fee.

For any itching skin trouble, piles eczema, salt rheum, hives, itch, scald head, herpes, scabies. Doan's Ointment is highly recommended. 50c a box at all stores.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

"HAIR-HOPE" ends GRAY HAIR

Restores Natural Color in few applications. Not a quick dye which gives a weird, streaked, stained, unnatural look, but acts so naturally, gradually, no one suspects. No oil or grease. Does not Stain Scalp. Stops Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Falling Hair. Leaves Hair nice, soft, fluffy. No complaints—45 years sale. Will please you. Does the work right. No samples. Sent prepaid for $1.00. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

"ROUGH ON RATS" ends Rats, Mice, Bugs. 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Don't suffer longer with

RHEUMATISM

No matter how chronic or how helpless you think your case may be, you can get quick and permanent relief by taking nature's remedy, "SEVEN BARKS." Get at the root of the disease, and drive the uric acid and all other poisons out of your system for good. "SEVEN BARKS" has been doing this successfully for the past 43 years. Price 50 cents per bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor,

LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N. Y.

PREPAREDNESS

We spend our lives preparing for things, and the one thing that counts big in emergencies is MONEY. Form the saving habit and let us help you with the first requisite, a bank account

The First National Bank,

Bellefonte, Penna.

P. B. CRIDER & SON

Office, Lumber Yard and Planing Mill at Lamb St. Bridge, Bellefonte, Pa. Manufacturer and Dealer in

Western, Southern and Local Lumber.

Of Every Kind and Quality.

Boards, Plank, Timber, Plastering Lath, Flooring, Ceiling, Siding, Frames, Interior Finish, Porch Work, Sash, Doors, Mouldings and Novelties in Wood.

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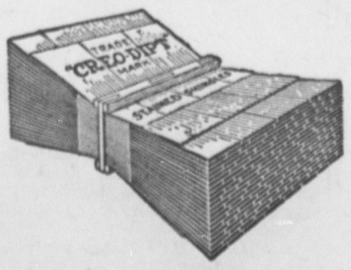

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Bird & Son's Neponset Shingles. Paroid Roofing and Wall Board.

Call, Write or phone for information

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DREER'S 1916 Garden Book

contains 288 pages, four color and four duotone plates, besides numberless photographic true-to-life reproductions. It lists all the standard varieties of Flowers and Vegetables, as well as the best of the season's novelties.

The newest Roses, the best Dahlias, and Dreer's Improved Hardy Perennials are given special prominence.

Sent free to any one mentioning this weekly.

Dreer's Orchid-Flowered Sweet Peas—with immense wavy flowers in sprays of 3 and 4 blossoms each. Our mixture contains a full range of colors, 10 cents per packet, 20 cents per ounce, 60 cents per ¼ pound. Garden Book free with each order.

HENRY A. DREER 714-716 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 travel Policy [illegible] year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa

Real Estate Bought and Sold,

RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

Paul Haag visited over Sunday in Pitcairn.

Mrs. Ralph Haag is visiting at LaJose, near by Bellwood.

Harry Eberhart was a visitor to Punxsutawney last Sunday.

W. H. Macker transacted business in Altoona on Wednesday.

F. P. Blair was a business visitor to Williamsport on Monday.

N. B. Spangler, Esq., motored on Monday to Tyrone, where he transacted business.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tressler are visiting with their son, Robert, at Upland, Indiana.

Mrs. William G. Runkle and sister, Miss Louise, departed last Friday to visit in Shamokin.

James Kane, who is located at Lewistown Junction, visited over Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Margaret Kane, on Howard Street.

Dr. S. M. Huff will lecture and give instruction in bandaging in the Armory this evening, Thursday, June 8th, at 8 o'clock.

Bellefonte friends of Robert T. Garman will be interested to learn that a little daughter arrived last week at his home in Tyrone. She has been named Gertrude.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Morris and Miss Lida Morris were arrivals home Tuesday evening from New York, where they had been visiting with Miss King, a sister of Mrs. Morris.

The Charles Mensch and John P. Lyon families will on Monday, next, open their camp along Fishing Creek, planning to remain for the greater part of the summer.

A special meeting of the Pennsylvania Women's Division for National Preparedness is called for this evening, Thursday, June 8th, at 7 o'clock at the Armory. Everyone interested in preparedness is invited to come to this meeting.

Edward J. Williams, of State College, departed on Sunday for Chicago, where he will visit for about two weeks with his brother, Rev. Walter Williams, formerly of Unionville. While in the Windy City Ed will attend some of the sessions of the Republican and Progressive party national conventions.

The final rehearsals for Children's Day at the Presbyterian church will take place on Saturday evening next at 7.30 o'clock. All adults who are willing to contribute to the success of this service are urged to be present. A special request is made for a generous supply of flowers to be sent to the church on Saturday.

Harry Keller departed on Sunday for Chicago, going out to observe the proceedings of the Republican and Progressive national conventions. Deputy Attorney General William H. Keller, of Lancaster, a brother of Harry Keller, was a delegate to the Republican national convention four years ago and as such cast one of the two votes from Pennsylvania that were recorded for Supreme Court Justice Hughes.

The closing base ball game of the season in which the Bellefonte Academy nine will participate will be played on the new Hughes field on Saturday afternoon, next, at 2.15 o'clock. Juniata College will be the opposing team and a fast and exciting contest is anticipated. Juniata has an exceptionally strong club and plays a hard game from start to finish. The Academy boys are tuning up to make the closing game the best of the season. Let there be a big crowd on hand. Admission 25c.

Lovers of dancing and also of high class music are looking forward with the keenest interest to the two big dances to be held in Bellefonte on the evenings of June 9th and 13th. That on the 9th will be held in the Armory, the special music engaged for the occasion being Myer Hoffman's orchestra from Philadelphia. It will be recalled that this orchestra furnished music for a big dance here some months ago and more than pleased the large throng in attendance. The dance on the evening of the 13th will be held in the Bush Arcade hall, with special music by Wright's saxophone orchestra, from Columbus, Ohio. The task of financing the two exceptional functions is one, of no little importance, but judging from the interest being manifested the attendance at each dance will be unusually large.

The Academy will hold one of its old-fashioned lawn receptions on Thursday evening, June 15th, from eight until ten o'clock. This will be the farewell reception of the year and all past and present students and all friends will be cordially welcomed. No formal invitations will be issued. Each reader of this notice, however, should consider himself or herself invited, for that is the spirit in which the management of the school desires the announcement made. Our Boys Band, of Milesburg, will render one of their famous concerts under the columns. The Academy orchestra will also furnish music for the social function in the music hall. The beautiful Academy decorations of electric lights and Japanese lanterns that won so much admiration during Old Home Week will prevail again. No refreshments will be served. This is an opportunity to spend a very pleasant evening on Academy Hill.

Robert Thompson departed on Tuesday for Philadelphia to visit relatives.

Mrs. John J. Irwin, of Altoona, is visiting at the Robert Irwin home on Spring Street.

Miss Pence, one of the teachers at the High School, departed yesterday for her home in DuBois.

Misses Anna and Eleanor Taylor were arrivals home on Tuesday from Goucher College, Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell have taken the Miss Eliza Thomas apartments in Petriken Hall for the summer.

H. H. Dunlap, of Philadelphia, spent several days here last week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Rhinesmith.

Miss Nancy Hunter, a student at Drexell Institute, Philadelphia, was an arrival home on Tuesday to spend the summer.

Thomas Shaughnessy, of Bellefonte, has been visiting for some days in Tyrone at the home of his sister, Mrs. John Nolan.

Miss Catherine Allison was an arrival home last Saturday from Philadelphia, where she has been attending Drexell Institue.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gibe and Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Irwin, of Altoona, were Sunday guests here with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Irwin.

Mrs. R. A. Beck and two children this week removed their household effects to Hanover, Pa., where they will reside in the future.

C. M. Muffly, of Howard, was a business visitor in town on Thursday of last week, finding time while here to greet numerous friends.

I. J. Dreese, of Lemont, agent for the Overland car, on Tuesday delivered a late model machine of that type to Dr. Diener, of Philipsburg.

Miss Deborah Lyon, who has been attending Penn Hall School at Chambersburg, was an arrival home last week to remain for the summer.

Mrs. Daniel Attick, of Harrisburg, visited here over Sunday with her husband, who is a brakeman on the Lewisburg & Tyrone branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Miss Eliza M. Thomas departed last Friday for Chester County to visit with the Downings for the month of June, after which she will go to Jamestown, Rhode Island, to be the guest of Mrs. Morris until September.

Dr. and Mrs. Hiram Hiller and two children motored from Chester to Bellefonte last week. Mrs. Hiller and the children will spend the summer at the home of Mrs. William P. Wilson. Dr. Hiller will remain for a time and do some trout fishing.

The pocket account-book of Mr. Alexander Risk, recently deceased, has disappeared, evidently lost. Any persons who know themselves to be indebted to Mr. Risk, (and there are quite a number along his accustomed routes), will confer a great kindness by making payment very promptly to Mrs. Risk. This will help her to support her numerous and dependent family.

Next Sunday at 11 o'clock the Primary Department and the Beginner's Department of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday school will join in a Children's Day program. Diplomas of advancement and suitable tokens of reward will be given to a large company of children. A place will be assigned in this program for the administration of Baptism to little children who may be presented by their parents or sponsors. In the evening at 7.30 o'clock the annual educational sermon will be given by the pastor, Dr. Yocum.

Dr. Thomas C. VanTries, who was taken ill some weeks ago while enroute to Atlantic City, was an arrival home on Monday. He left Atlantic City on Wednesday of last week and visited for several days in Altoona with his son, Rev. William P. VanTries. Dr. VanTries' version of his illness differs materially from that published at the time of his removal to the Atlantic City hospital. When he departed from Bellefonte it was with the intention of going to Washington, then on to Richmond and several other points in the South. He stopped over in Philadelphia for consultation with Dr. Stengel in regard to stomach trouble and concluded to spend a day or two at Atlantic City before going South. He purchased a ticket at Broad Street station and was proceeding on his way to Atlantic City when he suddenly lost consciousness. At seven o'clock that evening, or about five hours later, he awakened to be informed that he was in the Atlantic City hospital. Subsequently erysipelas of the right eye developed. After leaving the hospital Dr. VanTries made inquiry among the station employes who had assisted in his removal from the train and also of the policeman who had helped him into a carriage. From them he learned that he was not unconscious at that time but was able to tell them to take him to the Howard cottage hotel. At the latter place he learned that he had inquired the cost of the carriage and had paid the driver. Of these incidents, however, Dr. VanTries had absolutely no recollection. His theory of the character of his illness is that it was a case of suspended consciousness and not paralysis, as was first reported. He is rather weak and has lost somewhat in weight, but otherwise feels right good and naturally is looking forward to continued improvement during the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Mingle departed today to spend two weeks at Galen Hall, Atlantic City.

Theodore Davis Boal departed on Monday for Chicago, where as a delegate he is attending the Progressive national convention.

Miss Bella Johnson has been visiting for some days with her sister, Mrs. Coble, at Lemont.

Ran Brees, of Downingtown, is in town for a visit of several weeks. He recently spent some days fishing for trout near by Snow Shoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris B. Hileman of Cincinnati, spent several days here last week as guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cole, of Lewistown, are expected here on Saturday to visit over Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. Earl C. Tuten.

Mr. and Mrs. Louden Sober, of Canton, Ohio, visited here over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cassidy. Mrs. Sober is a sister of Mr. Cassidy.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hickok and Mrs. Olmsted and Mrs. Hall motored to Bellefonte from Harrisburg and visited over Sunday with Mrs. D. H. Hastings.

Word was received here several days ago telling of the destruction by fire last week of the saw mill at Ronceverte, W. Va., owned by Mrs. George T. Brew.

On Friday, June 9th, Mrs. Heyfer, representing the association, will arrive in Bellefonte to meet the Chautauqua committee. A meeting will be held at 7.30 P. M. at the Y. M. C. A.

Miss Mary H. Linn, Miss Mary Miles Blanchard and Miss Alice Wilson have been in Harrisburg for some days as guests of Mrs. Henry McCormick, Jr. Miss Blanchard will return home tomorrow.

Mrs. Blanche Gifford and Mrs. Ruth Yost, of Oil City, arrived here today and are guests at the home of their uncle, Dr. E. S. Dorworth. They are accompanied by Miss Velma Gifford, who graduated this week at the Birmingham school for girls.

George S. Reinoehl, of Harrisburg, division manager; A. H. Osterman, of Philadelphia, general commercial engineer; J. E. Sweeney, of Harrisburg, sublicense agent, and K. C. Raup, of Williamsport, district manager, have been making a general inspection trip through Centre County for the Bell Telephone Co., in the last few days.

Saturday, next, will be the birthday anniversary of the late Rev. R. Crittenden and on Sunday Coleville friends of the deceased missioner will hold memorial services in his honor in the Olive Branch Chapel at 2.45 o'clock. Rev. Dr. Schmidt will make the address. The several ministers of Bellefonte are especially invited.

No official orders have thus far been issued, but it is said that the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. will put into service about the latter part of June a fast passenger cross country train between Easton and Pittsburgh with a schedule of a trip each way daily. The route is to be from Easton to Bethlehem and Allentown and across country to Sunbury, then via Williamsport and Lock Haven to Bellefonte, Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg. The schedule includes a stop at Bellefonte by one train in the early afternoon and by that going the opposite direction along toward the middle of the afternoon. As planned the train will be made up of a sealed baggage car, a coach, a restaurant car and a parlor car.

At a luncheon given on Wednesday afternoon of last week by Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall Snyder, at Billings, Montana, announcement was made of the engagement of Miss Vivian Snyder and Mr. Frederick Porter Richardson, both of whom are well known and popular in that place. Mr. Richardson is located at Lovell, Wyoming, where he is engaged in business. He is a graduate of the University of Minnesota. Miss Snyder is a graduate of the Pennsylvania State College. She is a daughter of Mrs. Laura E. Snyder, of State College. Her father was William H. Snyder, of Blanchard, who died some years ago. The numerous Centre County friends of the bride to-be extend congratulations and best wishes for future happiness.

Laborers Wanted.

WANTED: By West Branch Steel Company at Newberry, Pa., able bodied laborers Highest prevailing rates of wages paid. Good conditions and steady work. Correspondence not desired. Report at the plant office.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he a senior partner of the firm of F. J Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels try Doan's Regulets, a modern laxative. 25c at all stores.

Flag Day.

June 14, 1776 June 14, 1916.

Public recognition of Flag Day as a national anniversary has become so general that any reminder of the date to secure co-operation in observing it seems to be unnecessary.

The Flag of United States this year stands for more than ever before. While many nations are waging war against each other, our country is enjoying peace and prosperity. In view of this fact, a special plea is made to the people of Centre County to make a great event of this Flag Day, by unfurling to the breeze flags from every church edifice, every private and public building and from every flag pole. By raising them after sunrise and lowering them before sunset, we not only honor the Flay but obey a law.

"She's up there—Old Glory—where lightnings are sped;
She dazzles the nations with ripples of red;
And she'll wave for us living, or droop o'er us dead—
The Flag of our country forever!
She's up there—Old Glory—no tyrant—dealt scars
Nor blur on her brightness, no stain on her stars!
The bright blood of heroes hath crimsoned her bers—
She's the Flag of our country forever!"

HELEN E. CANFIELD OVERTON,
State chairman to prevent desecrating of The Flag, D. A. R.

Woman's Suffrage Convention.

On Saturday, June 17th, the third convention of the Woman's Suffrage Party of Centre County will meet in Bellefonte in the High School building. There will be two sessions, one beginning at ten o'clock in the morning and the other at two o'clock in the afternoon. Between these two sessions a box luncheon will be served in the domestic science rooms. Those coming from out of town are asked to bring a few sandwiches. The Bellefonte women will provide tea, coffee, ice cream and cake. There will be reports of past work and discussion of plans for the future. All members of the Woman Suffrage Party are urged to be present and to bring with them those whom they wish to interest in the enfranchisement of women.

MRS. ROBERT MILLS BEACH,
Chairman.

Well Known Eye Specialists Will Be Here on Monday.

Rubin & Rubin, Harrisburg's Leading Eye Specialists, will be at Krumrines Drug Store, Bellefonte, Monday June 12th for one week only. These eye specialists are reliable and are very careful in their examination of the eye. If you need glasses or need your glasses changed come in and see them. Eyes examined free and glasses for reading and sewing as low as $1.00.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year.

Miss Gray Gives Recital.

The Williamsport Evening Sun on Monday published the following:

On Saturday evening Miss Isabel Gray Goheen, of State College, gave, in the chapel of Dickinson Seminary, her dramatic impersonation of Eleanor H. Porter's "Just David," that delightful new story which is receiving such favorable comment. Her interpretation of David was beautiful, and the little lad with his message of beauty and love not only won the hearts of those with whom he was associated in the story, but he won the hearts of Miss Goheen's large audience as she presented him to them. Her stage presence was all that could be desired. The surly Simeon Holly, who softened under the influence of David, was a consistent impersonation through out. Her handling of the little blind Joe was a beautiful little bit. Her town boys were realistic, and her little Julia Gurnsey, or "Jill," was a sweet child character. John Gurnsey, as "J ck," was a fine young man and he and the quiet, but charming, Barbara Holbrook lent a pleasing touch of romance to the story. A stronge piece of work was done in impersonating the father of David, whose health failed, forcing him to give up his struggle and leave his mountain home. Corner Higgens and William Streeter were small but consistently held bits of impersonation. The humor of the story was skillfully handled, and in every way Miss Goheen's work was remarkably good. Several beautiful bouquets were presented to her by her admiring friends. The audience carried away with them a dear little friend in David, who said, "Father says that I'm one little instrument in the great orchestra of life, and that I must see to it that I'm always in tune, and don't drag or hit false notes."

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Centre Building & Loan Association will be held at the office of Claude Cook in Crider Exchange Building on Friday evening, June 16 at 8 o'clock.

CHARLES F. COOK,
Secretary.

Allen's Foot Ease for the Troops.

Many war zone hospitals have ordered Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into the shoes and use in the foot-bath, for among the troops, because it gives rest and comfort to hot, tired, aching, swollen, tender feet and makes walking easy. At druggists everywhere, 25c.

Are You A Dreamer?

If so don't write. If not you can make good money demonstrating our new Gas treatment for colds, catarrh, asthma and sore throat of any kind, weak and infected lungs. Only one of its kind on the market. Gas generator lasts a lifetime, can be used by every member of the family. One year's treatment with each outfit. Get particulars, then get busy.

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1401 E. 3d Street. Williamsport, Pa.

DRESSMAKERS' FRIEND

Bias, Band and Box Plait Folder

No basting required, as you pass the band through the folder follow it with flatiron and press the band so the two edges to the folder turn under. Will stay to their places. Five different widths, from ½ inch to 3 inch. Made out of spring brass No breakage. Always ready for use. Manufactured and sold by

G. S. CLEMENTS
Bellefonte, Pa. Shop Bishop Street
Price per set of 5 folders—$1 00

OSTEOPATHY

Dr. H. E. Thornley
(Formerly of Phila.)

Four-year graduate. Licensed and practicing in accordance with the laws of Pennsylvania.
Bellefonte, Mon. Wed. & Fri.
State College, Tues. Thurs. Sat.

Your Groceries Will Come on Time

don't worry about that. There'll be no disappointments about the groceries either. Your housewifely judgment will be thoroughly satisfied. As for prices, well, just compare ours with others of equal grade.

We give S & H Green Trading Stamps.

WEAVER BROS., Grocers
Successors to C. C. Shuey.

Ready to Supply the Season's Craze for

Pinch-Back Suits

We anticipated the craze---We knew they'd take and prepared ourselves to supply the demand. There are flannels in blue, and brown, blue serges, homespuns and fancy cheviots 1-4 and 1-2 lined.

The greatest values and snappiest models in town. Priced from $15.00 to $25.00.

Montgomery & Co.